

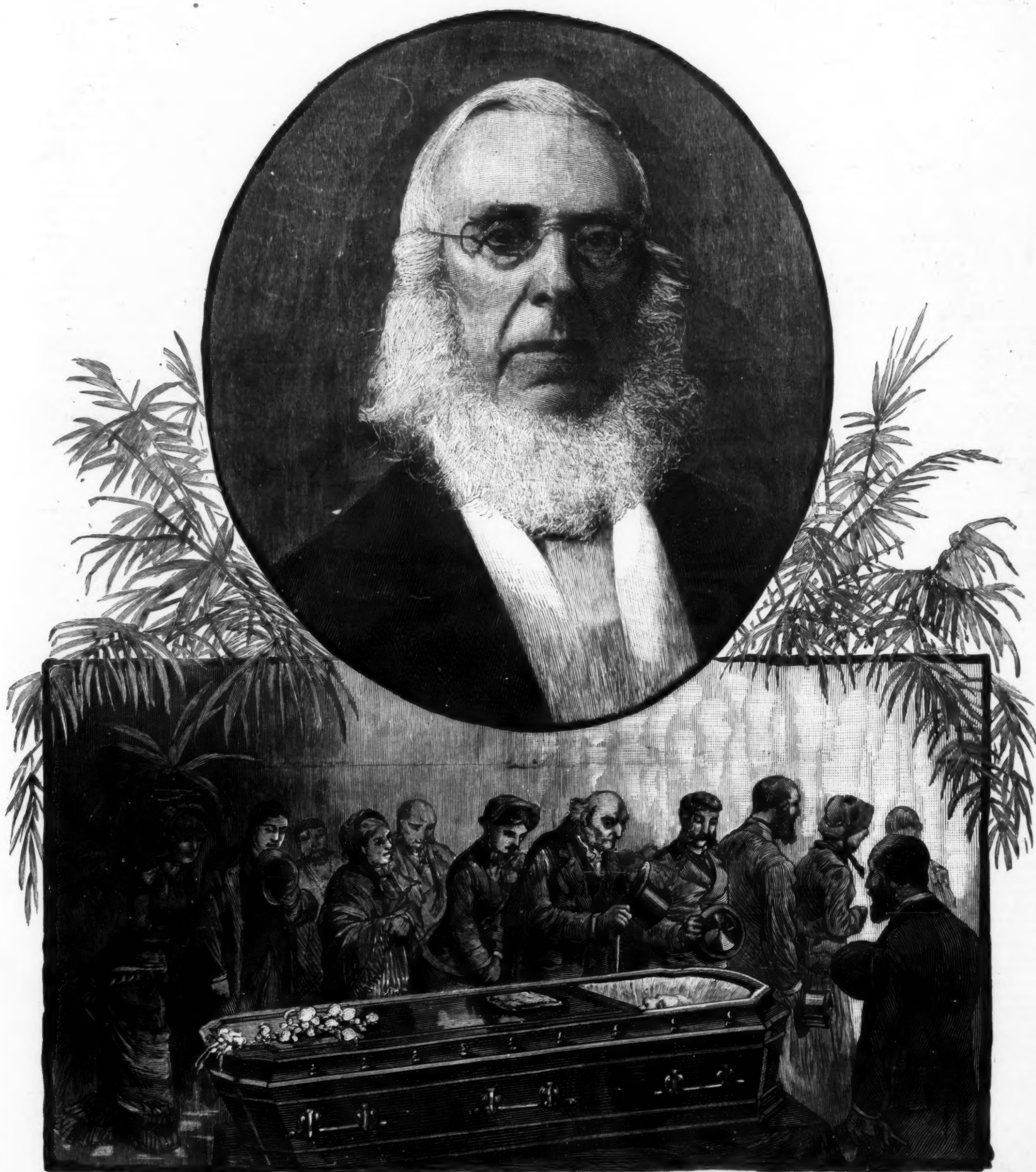
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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NEW YORK CITY.—THE LATE PETER COOPER: HIS REMAINS LYING IN STATE AT ALL-SOULS' CHURCH.
FOURTH AVENUE AND TWENTIETH STREET, APRIL 7TH.—SEE PAGE 126.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
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NEW YORK, APRIL 14, 1883.

A NEW SERIAL.

IN No. 1,439 of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, published April 18th, we shall commence the publication of a powerful serial story, entitled

"HAND AND RING,"

written expressly for our columns by MISS ANNA KATHARINE GREEN, author of "A Strange Disappearance," "The Sword of Damocles," "The Sibley Affair," and "The Leavenworth Case," of the latter of which the highest critical authority has said that "Wilkie Collins, in his best period, never invented a more ingeniously constructed plot, nor held the reader in such suspense until the final dénouement." In "HAND AND RING"—strictly a story of American life—the gifted authoress displays all that skill in the portraiture of character, strength and ingenuity of plot and dramatic descriptive power, which have made her previous works so intensely fascinating. The story, in which all the leading characters are invested with strong points of individuality, holds the close attention of the reader from first to last, and it will do much to confirm, in the judgment of the reading public, the decree of the critics by which Miss Green has been already placed in the front rank of American writers.

"HAND AND RING" will be published exclusively in the columns of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, and all who would read it as it appears should send in their subscriptions at once.

It is the purpose and policy of Frank Leslie's Publishing House to encourage American talent by all the means at its command, and in its selection of contributors primary reference is had to the development of the best forms of a purely American literature. In the field of romance, as well as in the sphere of philosophy, science and political economy, we shall avail ourselves of the ablest American pens, to the end that our publications may be truly representative of the best American thought and the highest American culture.

THE DYNAMITE CAMPAIGN.

THE revolt against constituted authority which has been steadily gathering strength for months past, both in Great Britain and on the Continent, takes on a new and more terrible phase. Ordinary murders and conspiracies to assassinate are bad enough, but they seem only trifling in comparison with the dynamite campaign which has now been inaugurated by the men who aspire to lead the crusade for the overthrow of all the barriers of social order. It is not strange that England should have been thrown into dismay by last week's developments. The discovery of a dynamite factory in full operation at Birmingham, the arrest of several conspirators in London and the seizure of a half-ton of nitro glycerine in their possession, the attempt upon a Government powder magazine in Ireland and the anonymous threats to blow up the Government offices in London, with the report that incendiaries are lurking about Windsor Castle—all this is surely enough to produce profound alarm. Americans have sometimes been disposed to ridicule the uneasily panic into which the wild threat of some notoriety-seeker has driven the British people; but such discoveries as these, following hard upon the recent explosion in one of the Government buildings at London, show that there is ample occasion for disquietude and excitement.

Meanwhile the Russian Empire hatches a new brood of these dynamite fiends. The Nihilist conspiracy only grows more widespread with every fresh attempt of the Government to crush it out, and nobody is surprised by the announcement that a large mine has been discovered which connected with the Kremlin, that historic palace in Moscow where the Czar expects in a few weeks to be crowned. Occasional arrests in other countries on the Continent have shown that the disposition to resort to equally extreme measures is growing among the anarchists of every sort.

There is something solemnizing about such revelations as these. Europe is wont to congratulate herself upon the wonderful advance which she has made since the dark ages, and yet history records no revolution more terrible than that must be which employs the most destructive agency known to science since the world began as its agent, and hesitates not to involve multitudes of innocent people in its murderous conspiracies in order to extort compliance with its demands from the Government.

So far as Ireland is concerned, such a campaign only renders more hopeless the prospect of a final deliverance from the ills which oppress her. The resort to dynamite as a political weapon cannot fail to harden the heart of England against her, while it alienates the sympathy which right-thinking people everywhere feel for her wretched people. The apparent evidence that Irish-Americans are leaders in this horrible warfare is an unwelcome proof that the wild threats of the O'Donovan Rossas can no longer be dismissed as silly vaporing, and the Irish agitators here will speedily find themselves confronted by a prejudice which it will be difficult to overcome. A single

ray of light breaks through the general gloom in the manly protest of Michael Davitt from his prison cell against the dynamite policy, which his clear insight shows can only exasperate England and play into the hands of Ireland's enemies. The question of the hour is whether Ireland will follow a Davitt or a Rossa.

OUR PROSPECTIVE HARVESTS.

IT is gratifying to notice that the prospects of an abundant yield of winter wheat are steadily improving. The cold, unseasonable weather, the sudden and marked changes in the temperature, and the heavy snowstorms at the West during the first month of Spring, gave rise to not unreasonable apprehensions. That they are being gradually dispelled is a fact of national importance.

There are complaints of damage to wheat in some parts of this State, but they are by no means general, and there seems no good reason why New York should not raise nearly or quite as much as last year—12,000,000 bushels. This, indeed, shows no unimportant increase in the wheat culture in this State within a decade; and if proper means are employed and due care is taken not to overtask the soil, it is not improbable that she may in time regain some of her lost prestige in this branch of agriculture. In Indiana and Kentucky the wheat has been damaged somewhat, but it is not unreasonable to assume that, as in former seasons, the total yield will not be greatly affected. It would be a real misfortune should a marked decrease result, for Indiana, which raised last year more than 45,000,000 bushels, is, next to Illinois, the largest wheat-growing State in the Union. In Kentucky the crop has increased to 17,250,000 bushels within a year; yet it seems only a few years ago when the yield in that State was insignificant. Last year Illinois raised 52,300,000 bushels, and the prospects for a good yield this year are now described as not unfavorable. In Tennessee there were complaints of unseasonable weather some weeks ago, but a fair yield is now anticipated; the crop last year of nearly 9,000,000 bushels was larger than that raised in this State ten years ago. In Missouri and Kansas the winter wheat is in good condition.

Last year the former of these States produced 33,250,000 bushels of wheat, not to mention a large crop of corn and oats, the area devoted to these three crops being nearly 7,000,000 acres, while Missouri raised 27,500,000 bushels of wheat, besides large crops of other cereals. In Oregon and Washington the prospects point to an increase this year of about twenty-three per cent. in the wheat yield, many thousands of acres having for the first time been brought under cultivation. Abundant rains in that section of the country within a short time have greatly encouraged the farmers. In California, where fears of serious damage to the wheat were at one time entertained by reason of a prolonged drought, there have latterly been copious rains, and an abundant harvest is now anticipated. Last year that State raised 34,500,000 bushels, against 21,500,000 bushels ten years ago, and only 17,000 bushels thirty years ago, when it was obliged to import wheat from Chili.

The planting of Spring wheat has begun in parts of Iowa, Nebraska, Dakota and other sections of the West, and with milder weather we may look for an early resumption of field operations everywhere throughout the great wheat belt. Then, with an assurance of settled weather, abundant harvests and easier rates for money, it will not be unreasonable to expect an increased traffic in all departments of commerce.

ACTIVE ENTERPRISE IN AFRICA.

EXPLORATION by land, supported peculiarly and otherwise by responsible scientific bodies and Government aid, was never more thorough nor universal than now. It is estimated that less than one-seventeenth of the known *terra firma* remains untrod by the foot of the intelligent traveler, and finely equipped expeditions are pushing into the remote corners of the earth embraced in this widely-distributed area. The days of Cook, Ross and Magellan—in other words, the period of maritime discovery—is of the past. With the exception of the seas and continents lying about the antipodal poles, there is no virgin field left for the venturesome mariner. One has only to peruse the multitude of European publications covering every branch of exploration to feel the force of this statement, and, moreover, to note with what restless rivalry the Western Powers are endeavoring to plant colonies in Africa and elsewhere for the worthy purpose of trade.

The most significant move in this direction by any European Power is that by France; and the astonishing activity of her armed pioneers in all quarters of the Dark Continent seems to show that the internally troubled republic intends that the French flag shall fly over as rich and as

extensive a domain as her colonial arms can conquer. The expedition of M. de Brazza, armed and supplied as few of the kind have ever been, is about to start for the Congo, and the enterprise rivets the attention of Europe in the absence of more momentous topics. Yet, whatever may happen to himself and followers in this bold attempt to break up Stanley's auto-craey in the valley which the latter first explored in the name of the International Society, at whose head stands the King of Belgium, the French have already secured an important foothold on the Niger. After three desperate campaigns, led by Colonel Desbordes of the French regulars, the commander was at last triumphant over the natives. He has begun the construction of a fort at Bamakou, on the river, which will be the base of future military and commercial operations. Passing over their disastrous Tunisian campaign, the French have not only been making warlike demonstrations on the coast of Madagascar with a view to complete the conquest of that important island, now containing over 3,000,000 of people, but they have also been anxiously casting their eyes in the direction of the Soudan, which they hope to annex by virtue of their newly acquired possessions on the Niger. To effect this object ultimately, the project of a Trans-Saharan Railway is being enthusiastically advocated in the French Press, but with such a ludicrous exaggeration of the facts that many of the ostensibly profound and signed articles will provoke something more than a smile on the faces of African travelers whose itineracy has been in the region to northward of the Equator. For example, in a recent number of the *Revue Géographique Internationale*, M. Georges Renaud makes the astonishing statement that "the Soudan contains a population of 200,000,000. . . . There will be 150,000 tons of dates to transport. The Sahara will be made fertile and will be colonized. Artesian wells will be sunk, for there is subterranean water at an insignificant depth. A continuous avenue of date and palm trees can be planted from Algiers to Timbuctoo"—and much more to the same effect.

It may be said that these modest estimates of M. Georges Renaud will appear somewhat wildly imaginary to those who have explored the Soudan; for this territory is not only thinly populated, but the same fact is true of the whole African continent. Careful statisticians, gathering their facts from travelers of established credibility, variously estimate the total population of the continent at from about 65,000,000 to 225,000,000 souls.

Again, these twin enterprises of the French—a trans-continental railway across Africa and the creation of a great inland sea by the admission of the waters of the Mediterranean into the depressed basin of the Sahara—are by no means projects upon the practicability of which cool heads agree. The plan to flood the Sahara and to create a new climate along the borders of this vast desert has been repudiated by the French Government; but, nothing daunted, Ferdinand de Lesseps has returned to Africa, claiming that he has support from a body of capitalists in Europe who will supply the necessary funds to dig and maintain the connecting channel. Admitting that the inland sea is a *fait accompli*—which many scientific men regard as an impossible achievement owing to the fact of the altitudes, which they assert have been incorrectly computed—the south shore of this basin would wash the northern boundary of the Soudan. This region extends from the Red Sea and the Abyssinian frontier across the continent to the west coast. The native races are almost entirely Mohammedan, and are fanatical, bloodthirsty and proud of their isolation, and determined to maintain it if they can. The False Prophet (El Mahdi) is still moving through the oases of the Soudan with fire and sword, and this is his latest proclamation, dated at Kordofan, and addressed to the warrior chiefs of the Gallas, a fierce people of Abyssinia, numbering millions:

"We salute you, and, at the same time, wish you good health, well-being and years of infinite prosperity. Imitate us, and seize the sword and battle for God and his prophets, in order to be able to spread wider and wider the faith of Islam. If you join us and send us troops for our army, which today counts 40,000 well-armed men, we will regard you as brothers, sharing honestly the booty with us. You will have abundance of gold, silver, arms and beautiful uniforms; also handsome concubines, enjoying thus all of the pleasures of life. Our common enemy is always the Christian (Nazarine) who lives and reigns in Egypt or in Abyssinia; and as the little son of Mehmet Ali has the shame to be an ally of the Christians, the believers should make war on him also. Then do not hesitate, but take to the sword."

The belt of territory over which the False Prophet has made a triumphant march for the last six months contains about 30,000,000 of people, as nearly as can be ascertained. They live in oases widely separated, rendering the operations of a hostile army perilous in the extreme. Camels must be used for the transport of water, provisions and the light munitions of war, for horses cannot live in these latitudes, nor can vehicles be hauled through the drifting sand. Such is the country proposed to be drained by the Trans-Saharan Railway,

and to be washed on its northern frontier by M. de Lesseps's artificial sea.

Other facts, perhaps, partially explaining why African enterprises have long made no further advances than schemes on roasting paper, are that, while this strange land has great rivers, they are full of cataracts rendering continuous navigation impossible. Her mountains are destitute of coal, and the forest growth, save in the equatorial regions, is thin and sparse. The rainfall, steady and regular along the line of the equator, is in other latitudes capricious, and often destructive of entire villages. Yet, with these and other drawbacks not enumerated, the European and American nationalities, through their respective agencies, have done more practical and enduring work for the civilization of Africa in the last ten years than has been done in the ten centuries that have gone before.

SHAKESPEARE OR BACON?

SETTLED again and again, the question, "Who wrote the dramas credited to William Shakespeare?" acquires new vitality with each settlement, and seems likely to be immortal. It is once more revived by the recent discovery of fifty pages of manuscript written by Lord Bacon between 1590 and 1620, the same being a sort of scrap-book kept by him in which he recorded fragmentary thoughts and impressions and copied apothegms and sententious bits which he found in his extensive reading. This book, called by the writer "A Promus of Formularies and Elegancies," has just been printed in England, and the editor, Mrs. Henry Pott, has compared it with Shakespeare's plays and with all other contemporary English literature, examining no less than 6,000 works, with results that may be epitomized:

I. There are 203 English proverbs copied into the "Promus"; of these 152 are, it is said, found in Shakespeare and scarcely one in Bacon's acknowledged works.

II. There are 240 foreign proverbs copied into the "Promus" from French, Italian and Spanish, often written in another hand, probably that of a proficient linguist. No less than 150 of these are declared to be found in Shakespeare's plays, but they scarcely ever appear in other contemporary literature.

III. The "Promus" includes 225 phrases from Erasmus, which are alleged to be repeated in Shakespeare in about the same order.

IV. In the "Promus" the phrases "Good-night" and "Good-morrow" are recorded as novelties. Thereafter they appear as salutations in Shakespeare's plays about a hundred times each, but are very rare in other literature of the time.

V. All of Shakespeare's proverbs that are not in "Promus" are found in Bacon's other writings.

VI. Of the 1,655 entries in the "Promus," a very large number are identical with expressions used in Shakespeare's works, and in no other literature of the age.

VII. In the "Promus" is the phrase, "With one nail to drive out another." In "Coriolanus" we read, "One fire drives out one fire—one nail one nail," and in "Two Gentlemen of Verona," "As one nail by strength drives out another"—the former quotation records Bacon's well-known erroneous theory regarding heat.

VIII. The "Promus" notes nearly 200 curious English phrases, most of which appear in Shakespeare's plays, but only seventeen of them in any other works of the sixteenth or seventeenth centuries.

IX. Of 350 similes recorded in the "Promus," not one, we are told, is found in any contemporary writings except those of Shakespeare, where more than 300 recur.

These are certainly surprising allegations; but they are doubtless explicable on the theory of coincidences. The brain-thought of a given age is sure to have similar ear-marks. The language of contemporaries is always much alike. It would be as easy to find many "curious phrases" in both Chaucer and Spenser that are not found elsewhere; and the catchwords of great epochs are of such universal circulation that it might not be difficult for some future student to prove that Cromwell or John Hampden wrote Milton's pamphlets, or that Chase wrote Sumner's speeches.

GRADUATING IN MUSIC.

AN entertainment which is undoubtedly unique in the musical history of this city will be given at Steinway Hall on April 25th. It is the one hundredth entertainment of the Grand Conservatory of Music of this city, the especial feature of interest being that it is the occasion of the graduating exercises of the pupils of the artist department of the Conservatory. The programme is one of exceptional excellence, and is somewhat remarkable for the high order of its selections. Beginning with Beethoven's overture, "The Consecration of the House," there follows Herz's Concerto No. 7, Hummel's Concerto in A minor, Beethoven's Concerto in C minor, Mendelssohn's Concerto in G minor, and Beethoven's Concerto in G, all for piano and orchestra, the piano part in each case played by a pupil.

Vocal selections are interspersed, and two original compositions by members of the graduating class will also be performed.

One of the pupils to be graduated on this occasion is a young lady who was educated on the free scholarship plan, first inaugurated six years ago by Mr. Eberhard, the Director of this Conservatory. This young lady has pursued the prescribed course of studies for four years, and now comes to her graduation. Other scholars in the Conservatory are pursuing the course, and the ninth competition for admission will soon be held.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

WHILE the Irish conspiracy occupies the larger share of public attention in England, other subjects are securing some consideration in Parliament. Mr. Childers has made his first report as Chancellor of the Exchequer, and represents the national finances to be in a healthy condition. The revenue for the fiscal year ending with March exceeded the estimate by over £4,000,000, and rose above £89,000,000, despite the reduction of £5,000,000 through the decrease in the consumption of spirits; and although the Government has paid off £7,850,000 in war charges which it inherited from the Beaconsfield administration, and incurred £3,896,000 expenses by the war in Egypt, there was a surplus of £98,000. The national debt has been reduced during the year by over £7,000,000, and Mr. Childers thinks this rate can be maintained during the next twenty years, while he proposes to remove a penny and a half of the income tax, reduce the rate for telegrams to sixpence, and make other concessions which will amount in the aggregate to over £2,250,000.

The Tories in Parliament still lack leadership, and founder about in an aimless manner. Lord Randolph Churchill has made a sensation by writing a letter to the *London Times* advocating the claims of Lord Salisbury to the headship of the party, but its only effect was to evoke a burst of prolonged cheering from the Tory benches for Sir Stafford Northcote the next time he rose in the House of Commons.

After a brief interval of quiet, rumors of changes in the French Cabinet are again rife. Trouble has arisen between M. Waldeck Rousseau, Minister of the Interior, and General Thibaudin, Minister of War, over the question of whether General de Gallifet should direct the cavalry manoeuvres, and although a rupture has been prevented, the Cabinet does not seem to possess much coherency.

It is stated that the Governments of Italy and Austria have given their assent to a treaty by which each guarantees to the other complete integrity of territory.—Germany approves of the treaty.—Prince Bismarck celebrated his sixty-eighth birthday on April 1st, and received many congratulatory visits and dispatches, as well as numerous floral offerings, while military bands performed national and operatic selections before his Berlin residence. His health was so poor that he was confined to the house.—The recovery of Queen Victoria has not been as rapid as her physicians had anticipated, and they have directed her to abstain as much as possible from the use of her injured limb.

In opening our columns to the discussion of the political and economic questions of the time, we are not, by any means, to be understood as approving the views which may be from time to time expressed. Our aim is to furnish contributions from all sides of these debatable issues, leaving the reader to determine for himself just where the truth may lie on any given subject. As to specific allegations, statistical or historical, made by the writers in this series of papers, we of course assume no responsibility for them.

THE reduction of the public debt during the first nine months of the current fiscal year amounts to \$111,983,172. The decrease during the month of March was \$9,344,826. If the same rate of reduction shall be maintained for the next three months, the aggregate decrease for the year will reach \$140,000,000; but it is possible that the demands of the Pension Bureau will greatly exceed the amounts paid out hitherto, and in that case the monthly debt statement can scarcely be as favorable through April, May and June as it has been during the Fall and Winter months. The total debt on the 1st instant, less cash in the Treasury, was \$1,576,931,288.

A PLAN for the education of women, just reported to the Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, provides that they shall be examined by the same board, and receive the same course of instruction as men, but at a different time and place, and be awarded their degrees on the same terms as the male students. The report has not yet been finally acted upon, and there is no intimation as to its probable fate, but the fact that a committee of representative gentlemen have agreed, after a careful consideration of the whole subject, in recommending the "new departure" in this well-known institution, certainly shows that the movement for the recognition of woman's rights, in the matter of her higher education, is gaining strength.

THE Spring elections have been awaited with no little curiosity for the evidence which they might furnish of the drift of the political tide as the year of the Presidential election approaches. The result shows that there has been no essential change in public sentiment since last Fall. The Democratic-Greenback coalition has again carried the day in Michigan, and the Democrats hold most of the ground which they won in Ohio last Fall. The people of Rhode Island have properly rebuked the scheme to Butlerize that little State, but the defeat of Sprague by a round majority throws no light upon the relative strength of

parties in the commonwealth. The local elections in other States tell the same story of a growing indifference to old party ties and a widespread demoralization among the mass of voters. The large class of independent men who hold the balance of power in the country, and who have repeatedly turned the scales in favor of the Republicans, are still plainly dissatisfied with the political situation, and they are evidently resolved to withhold their support until the party does something to deserve it.

THE recent message of President Gonzales to the Mexican Congress serves to call attention to the great advance which our sister republic is making. Only a few years ago news from beyond the Rio Grande chiefly concerned revolutions and civil disturbances, and a period of repose seldom interrupted the succession of bloody struggles. Now the country is at peace, and it is a long while since any serious disturbance has occurred. Instead of hearing about wars and rumors of wars, we are told of the rapid progress of railroad enterprises and the steady development of great industries. President Gonzales reports a condition of general prosperity, which he is confident will continue, but he shows his wisdom by recommending Congress to be prudent and economical. The growth of inter-communication between Mexico and the United States makes the prosperity of our southern neighbors a matter of national interest, and everybody this side of the border will hope that it may only grow and strengthen with the lapse of years.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has disappointed the politicians and pleased the country in his choice of a Postmaster-general. Judge Walter Q. Gresham, of Indiana, who is appointed to that responsible position, had scarcely been named in the discussions of the subject, and he came into the Cabinet without "backing" of any kind except that of his own record and character. The selection seems to have been entirely the act of the President, who, after a careful survey of the whole Western field, concluded that the Indiana Judge, being a gallant soldier, a clear-minded and upright jurist, and a gentleman of the strictest integrity, was pre-eminently adapted for the place and the completion of the work of reform which has been so happily begun in the Department. The testimony of all who know the appointee is that the President has not erred in this conclusion, and the country will remember to his credit that, in this highly important appointment, he has consulted the best interests of the public rather than the demands of partisan necessity or the suggestions of partisan ambition.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE is an institution that is not only of special interest to the metropolis in which it is situated, but which has become historical as one of the few institutions of its class established in the colonial period. Of late years it has been slowly taking on some of the proportions of a university, by the establishment of schools of law, of mines, and of political science. But it is greatly hampered by the lack of a sufficient endowment to carry out the scheme in its full proportions, and the trustees have recently made a statement of the institution's needs which should appeal strongly to the friends of education. They discuss the subject in all its bearings, and conclude that to transform the college into a well-equipped university, competent to supply such special instruction as American college graduates are now forced to seek abroad, would require the sum of \$4,000,000. New York ought to possess such an university, and it will be creditable to the intelligence of her wealthy men if this appeal of Columbia College does not meet a generous response. The management undoubtedly erred in their recent reply to the memorialists who appealed for the admission of women to the same educational advantages as men, and there are some who will scarcely be able to overlook the want of sympathy with the spirit of the age which that reply betrayed; but a mere error of judgment should not be permitted to stand in the way of the completion of so great a work as that which is now proposed in the interest of the highest forms of education.

FROM the universal homage paid to the memory of Peter Cooper, our millionaires may, if they will, learn a useful and important lesson. Mr. Cooper used his wealth for the benefit of his fellow-men—for the elevation of the humble, the enlargement of the opportunities of the aspiring, the improvement of the condition of the poor and unfortunate, the encouragement of every humane and worthy enterprise, and thus his life became a constant benefaction, a perpetual reinforcement of those high moral, social and commercial influences which constitute the strength and safety of the state. What a tremendous impulse would be given to these wholesome influences if all our men of colossal fortunes would use them in this spirit, instead of employing them, as they too often do, in schemes and enterprises which are inimical at once to individual rights and to the public weal! What ignorance might be removed, what vice and crime arrested, what suffering healed, were only a tithe of the accumulations of half a dozen railway magnates of the time to be expended as Cooper and Dodge and Morgan expended the wealth at their command. And how much sweeter and more fragrant would the memories of these men be when they will be, living the selfish lives they do. Peter Cooper will be remembered gratefully when the names of the group of millionaires who now dominate our exchanges and marts of trade, intent only on their own aggrandizement, have disappeared for ever from human annals. The moral and intellectual force alone survive the disintegrations of Time, and only the names which stand for these forces have the high quality of immortality.

PROBLEMS OF THE TIME.

BY HENRY GEORGE.

I.

THE NECESSITY FOR GIVING GREATER ATTENTION TO SOCIAL QUESTIONS.

I PROPOSE in these articles to discuss some problems of the time. Space so limited forbids exhaustive treatment; but I may excite thought even if I cannot develop theories. There come moments in our lives that summon all our powers—when we feel that, casting away illusions, we must decide and act with our utmost intelligence and energy. So in national life come periods specially calling for earnestness and intelligence.

We seem to have entered one of these periods. Over and again have nations and civilizations been confronted with problems, which, like the riddles of the Sphinx, not to answer was to be destroyed; but never before have problems so vast and intricate been presented. This is not strange. That the closing years of this century must bring up momentous social questions follows from the material and intellectual progress that has marked its course.

Between the development of society and the development of species there is a close analogy. In the lowest forms of animal life there is little difference of parts; both wants and powers are few and simple; movement seems automatic; and instincts are scarcely distinguishable from those of the vegetable. So homogeneous are some of these living things, that if cut in pieces, each piece will live. But as life rises into higher manifestations, simplicity gives way to complexity, the parts develop into organs having separate functions and reciprocal relations, new wants and powers arise, and a greater and greater degree of intelligence is needed to secure food and avoid danger. Did fish, bird or beast possess no higher intelligence than the polyp, Nature could bring them forth only to die.

This law—that the increasing complexity and delicacy of organization which gives higher capacity and increased power, is accompanied by increased wants and dangers, and requires, therefore, increased intelligence—runs through nature. In the ascending scale of life at last comes man, the most highly and delicately organized of animals. Yet not only do his higher powers require for their use a higher intelligence than exists in other animals, but without higher intelligence he could not live. His skin is too thin; his nails too brittle; he is too poorly adapted for running, climbing, swimming or burrowing. Were he not gifted with intelligence greater than that of any beast, he would perish from cold, starve from inability to get food, or be exterminated by animals better equipped for the struggle in which brute instinct suffices.

In man, however, the intelligence which increases all through nature's rising scale passes at one bound into an intelligence so superior, that the difference seems of kind rather than degree. In him, that narrow and seemingly unconscious intelligence that we call instinct becomes conscious reason, and the godlike power of adaptation and invention makes feeble man nature's king.

But with man the ascending line stops. Animal life assumes no higher form, nor can we affirm that in all his generations man, as an animal, has a whit improved. But progression in another line begins. Where the development of species ends, social development commences, and that advance of society that we call civilization so increases human powers, that between savage and civilized man there is a gulf so vast as to suggest the gulf between the highly organized animal and the oyster glued to the rocks. And with every advance upon this line, new vistas open. When we try to think what knowledge and power progressive civilization may give to the men of the future, imagination fails.

In this progression which begins with man, as in that which leads up to him, the same law holds. Each advance makes a demand for higher and higher intelligence. With the beginnings of society arises the need for social intelligence—for that consensus of individual intelligence which forms a public opinion, a public conscience, a public will, and is manifested in law, institutions, and administration. As society develops, a higher and higher degree of this social intelligence is required, for the relation of individuals to each other becomes more intimate and important, and the increasing complexity of the social organization brings liability to new dangers.

In the rude beginning each family produces its own food, makes its own clothes, builds its own house, and, when it moves, furnishes its own transportation. Compare with this independence the intricate dependence of the denizens of a modern city. They may supply themselves with greater certainty, and in much greater variety and abundance than the savage; but it is by the co-operation of thousands. Even the water they drink, and the artificial light they use, are brought to them by elaborate machinery, requiring the constant labor and watchfulness of many men. They may travel at a speed incredible to the savage; but in doing so resign life and limb to the care of others. A broken rail, a drunken engineer, a careless switchman, may hurl them to eternity. And the power of applying labor to the satisfaction of desire passes, in the same way, beyond the direct control of the individual. The laborer becomes but part of a great machine, which may at any time be paralyzed by causes beyond his power or even his foresight. Thus does the well-being of each become more and more dependent upon the well-being of all—the individual more and more subordinate to society.

(Continued on page 123.)

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

OVER one hundred and fifty vessels arrived at this port in one day last week.

THE business portion of the town of Kentland, Indiana, was destroyed by fire on the 4th instant.

TWO deaths from typhoid pneumonia occurred in Brown University at Providence, R. I., last week.

GENERAL COOK has decided upon making an aggressive campaign against the hostiles in Arizona.

THE *Railway Age* estimates that 8,000 miles of railroad were built during the first quarter of 1883.

THE iron manufacturers have determined upon a reduction of wages, and a stoppage of work is regarded as probable.

IN the Star Route trials last week H. M. Valle and John W. Dorsey, two of the defendants, were examined in their own behalf.

SECRETARY FOLGER is steadily gaining in strength, and his friends now regard his restoration to health as a question of time only.

THE State Department has instructed the American Consul to try and secure a trial for the seven Americans imprisoned at Panama.

THE Massachusetts Senate has rejected the proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors.

THE entire Pan Handle, of Texas, a tract of 5,000 square miles, has been sold for \$10,000,000 to an English company for grazing purposes.

THE Post Office Department received orders one day last week for stamps and stamped envelopes worth \$700,000, the largest aggregate on record.

IN the Chicago tournament, last week, the world's championship at billiards was won by Schaeffer, who defeated Vignaux by 91 points.

SENOR ANTONIA BATRES, the newly-appointed Minister of Guatemala and Salvador to the United States, arrived in this city last week from San Francisco.

THE Pennsylvania Legislature has rejected a Bill exempting those who observe the seventh day of the week from the penalties of the Sunday laws of 1794.

EX-SENATOR FERRY, of Michigan, accompanied by his sister and nephew, is about to sail for Europe for the benefit of his health. He will be absent a year.

THE New York Senate has killed the Bill prohibiting the execution of contracts for the employment of convict labor in the prisons and reformatories of this State.

THREE thousand children under fourteen will be thrown out of work in Milwaukee by the passage of the Bill by the Legislature prohibiting the employment of child labor.

LOED LORNE having expressed a wish that his term of office as Governor-General be extended another year, it is rumored that the Imperial Government will gratify the wish.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR, accompanied by Secretary Chandler and two friends, is seeking rest and recreation in Florida. The trip southward was made quietly, the President avoiding all demonstrations.

IN the Iowa Supreme Court the argument on the validity of the Prohibition Amendment to the Constitution was concluded last week. The decision will probably be rendered at the next term of the court.

THE election in Rhode Island, on the 4th inst., resulted in the success of the Republican ticket by a majority of about 2,500. The Republican strength in the General Assembly is about the same as last year.

MAYOR HARRISON of Chicago has been re-elected by a large majority. The election turned largely on the liquor question, the Republicans favoring high license and the Democrats opposing it. Mayor Harrison is supposed to have his eye on the Governorship of Illinois.

IRISH Nationalist leaders in New York disclaim all knowledge of the dynamite magazine and factory discovered in Birmingham, England, except O'Donovan Rossa, who says that the Supreme Council has forbidden him to give any information whatever to the public.

A REUNION of members of the reorganized Church of Latter Day Saints is in progress at Kirilind, Ohio. Delegates are present from every State in the Union and Canada, and reports have been read from organized churches all over the world.

THE decoration of the graves of the Confederate dead at New Orleans, on the 6th instant, was marked by several features of universal interest. One of these was the participation of the Grand Army of the Republic in the ceremonies, the members being escorted by Confederate Veterans.

THE Pennsylvania Senate has passed a Bill forbidding the issue of free passes by any railroad company to any person except an employe under a penalty of heavy fine and imprisonment. A similar Bill has passed the House on second reading.

MR. LINCOLN'S monument at Springfield, Ill., is taking its final shape slowly. The cavalry group was recently placed in position. This group consists of two human figures and a horse, and represents a battle scene. The horse, from whose back the rider has just fallen, is represented as frantically uprearing.

Foreign.

FORTY persons were killed and many injured by the explosion of a powder magazine at Rome, Italy, on the 5th instant.

A BILL introduced in the British House of Commons imposes a period of penal servitude upon all persons found in the improper possession of dynamite and other explosives of similar character.

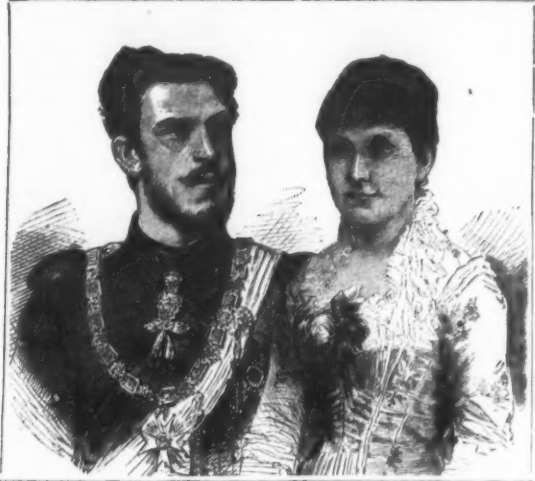
ADVICES from Lima state that an epidemic of yellow fever among the Chilian forces is apprehended. Caceres, the Peruvian commander, maintains his threatening position near Lima.

NEARLY three thousand Hungarian emigrants from Bukowina have arrived in Vienna. The whole of the Hungarian colony at Bukowina, numbering about 20,000 souls, have determined to leave that place, owing to the insufficiency of crops to feed the population.

BRUSSELS has had a sensation over the discovery that M. Van Damme, a prominent stock-broker, has embezzled the sum of 1,000,000 francs belonging to persons who deposited the money with him. M. Van Damme has been arrested and lodged in prison.

SEVERE and continuous rioting has taken place along the line of the Panama Canal works, originating in a race hatred between the Jamaicans and the Caribbeans. About twenty of the former have been killed. As there are about 8,000 men of the more desperate class on the Isthmus serious trouble is apprehended.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 127.



LOUIS FERDINAND, OF BAVARIA, AND THE INFANTA MARIA DE LA PAZ, OF SPAIN, MARRIED, APRIL 2D.



SPAIN.—ARCOS DE LA FRONTERA (CADIZ), ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL CENTRES OF THE "BLACK HAND" ANARCHISTS.



GERMANY.—THE BERLIN FIRE BRIGADE MANŒUVRING BEFORE THE PRINCE OF WALES.



FRANCE.—ANARCHICAL OUTBREAK IN PARIS, MARCH 9TH—PILLAGE OF A BAKERY IN THE AVENUE CANETTE.



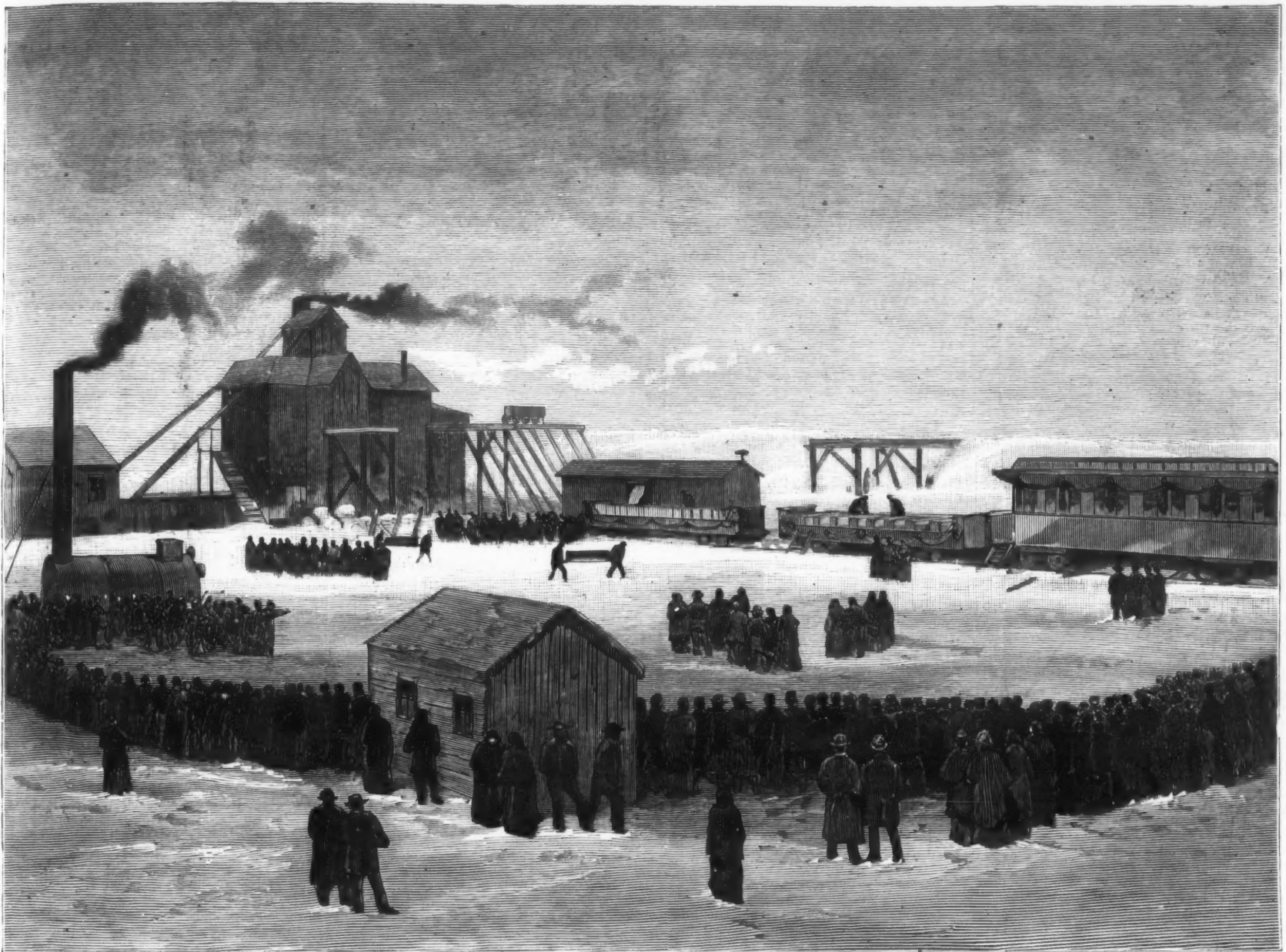
1. The Window where the Explosion occurred. 2. Clerks' Office. 3. Servants' Bedroom. 4. Waiting-room. 5. General View: + The Window where the Dynamite was placed.
GREAT BRITAIN.—THE ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP THE OFFICES OF THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT BOARD, WHITEHALL.



GREAT BRITAIN.—INUNDATION OF ST. MARGARET'S CHURCH, LYNN, BY A RISE IN THE THAMES.



GREAT BRITAIN.—SCENE OF THE ALLEGED ATTACK ON LADY FLORENCE DIXIE.



ILLINOIS.—THE RECENT DISASTER IN THE DIAMOND MINE AT BRAIDWOOD—CONVEYING BODIES OF THE VICTIMS TO THE FUNERAL TRAIN.
FROM A SKETCH BY T. J. S. LANDIS.

THE DIAMOND MINE DISASTER.

WE published, last week, an illustration of the scenes connected with the recovery of the bodies of victims of the disaster at the Diamond Mine, Braidwood, Ill. On this page we give a picture of the funeral train as it appeared during the transfer to it, from the mouth of the fatal shaft, of the confined remains of the twenty unfortunates

recovered from the depths of the mine. The train consisted of three coaches and two flat cars, the latter heavily draped in mourning at either end, having frames elevated about four feet in height, upon which was stretched the black crape. Upon this surface the ladies of Braidwood had arranged black and white rosettes, and also a large diamond-shaped figure indicative of the name of the mine in which the men lost their lives. Hanging gracefully from

these elevations were heavy crape decorations, festooned upon the sides until none of the woodwork of the common flat car was visible. The coaches were draped from the top with crape, festooned, and on the side of the coaches were three diamond-shaped decorations, with large rosettes at each end and side. The scenes during the removal of the bodies to the train were pathetic in the last degree. Thirty-five widows and upwards of eighty children,

accompanied by friends and relatives, were seated in the coaches. Many of them were weeping, while others seemed too utterly crushed to shed tears. At Braidwood, whither the bodies were taken for interment, many sad scenes occurred. Women and children cried about the train and demanded that the coffins be taken from the cars and lids removed, which in many cases was done. The remains were then placed in hearses and afterwards buried.



GEORGIA.—A WOOD-CUTTER'S VILLAGE IN THE PINE BARRENS.—FROM A SKETCH BY JOH. BECKER.—SEE PAGE 123.

THE GHOSTS.

I LISTENED alone, in my chamber still,
To the plash from the rainy eaves;
And I heard the hurrying spirits of night
Glide over dead Autumn's leaves.

I barred my window, to hold my soul
From these dreaded ones apart;
But they entered, as freely as thought might
Come,
To sit by my hearth and heart.

These ghosts have never a word to say,
And they only sit and gaze;
But their sad eyes follow me everywhere
Through the endless nights and days.

One is the ghost of a hope that is dead;
One, of a faith that is flown;
One, of a purpose so grand, I scarce
Dare believe it was ever my own.

There's the spirit of broken promises,
Here's the shadow of careless sin,
The wraith of the deeds I might have done,
The ghost of the might-have-been.

I pull my curtains down snug and close,
And I heap the fireplace high,
Until all the shadows, save those of self,
In the furthest corners die.

But light or dark—it is one to them—
And never, by night or day,
From my pleasant hearth and my patient heart
Shall these dread ones pass away!

CLARENCE M. BOUTELLE.

THE PASSENGER'S STORY.

THE night mail upon the Cumberland Valley Railroad had reached the heavy up-grade a few miles beyond Kanakia Station, when it became evident to the passengers that something had gone decidedly wrong. The speed of the train sensibly slackened; there came a series of tremendous jolts, accompanied by a curious and unpleasant whirling sound; followed in turn by a complete stoppage. A dozen heads were thrust inquisitively out of the car windows, and as many voices insisted upon knowing all about it immediately. In these days of magnificent collisions and holocausts, the traveling public exhibits an astonishing amount of interest in railway concerns, to the great scorn and indignation of all officials connected.

"You have nothing to fear," said the conductor, who passed through the car, superb in gold buttons and official dignity. "We have struck an up-grade where an oil train stopped an hour ago. The tracks are oiled and the drivers don't take hold. We shall get the sand running in half a minute."

It was doubtless clear enough to those who understood such matters, but to me his explanation was mere jargon. As somebody said of Coleridge's commentary upon his poem, "Christabel," I wished "he would explain his explanation."

The gentleman who occupied the seat immediately in front of me, a fine, middle-aged person, with an erect, military air, seemed to have no difficulty in making out the state of affairs. He smiled and nodded with an exceedingly knowing look, and was preparing to settle himself comfortably in his seat again, when I tapped him upon the shoulder and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but what has occurred? The conductor's explanation is Chinese to me. What does he mean by the tracks being oiled?"

The gentleman turned about and faced me. "It is a simple matter," he said, courteously, "to those who have an idea of railroad affairs. The power of an engine depends upon the friction of the drivers on the tracks—taking hold, as it is called. If there is oil upon the rails, especially upon an up-grade, there is no friction, consequently the wheels simply spin around upon the tracks without moving the train."

"Ah," said I, "I comprehend."

"I could illustrate the case by an event which occurred to me upon this very spot some years ago. I have always thought it a rather remarkable incident, and perhaps you may find it so. The circumstance I refer to," he continued, "took place during the war. I was at the time an adjutant upon General Thomas's staff during the exciting and momentous campaign in the mountains of Tennessee. If you remember, there were many times when it was feared that our hour had come. Our communications were repeatedly cut off and our whole command in danger of instant destruction. It was at one of those crises that the event I am going to relate occurred."

"We were at this time intrenched upon a spur of the hills around Chattanooga, whither we had been driven by the desperate courage of the Confederates. Our own men had fought bravely and well, but they were exhausted with long marches and constant action. Our stores had run low, and but one line of communication was left open to us—that of the railroad into the eastern part of the State. By a brilliant flank movement the Confederates succeeded in throwing a line across this one highway; and there we were, hemmed in like a woodchuck in his burrow. Starvation or surrender stared us in the face. One or the other of these alternatives we must accept in a few days at most, unless some unexpected change took place very speedily."

"It is, perhaps, difficult for us to comprehend the feelings of a commander, hitherto successful, and with the fate, perhaps, of a nation depending upon his action, placed in such a position as our general then was. I saw his face grow hourly more pale and despairing, his step slower and more feeble, and his whole air that of a man whose heart and spirit were breaking under the strain. But Thomas was not the man to yield until every resource had been sounded to the bottom. And there was one resource yet left—a desperate and almost hopeless one, it is true."

"Forty miles to the eastward of us lay Stockton's command of nearly thirty thousand men, serenely unconscious of our danger and their own. Several days before Stockton had been directed to occupy a pass in the mountains on the left, and to hold it until further orders. Of course, unaware of the predicament of the main army, he would make no movement to our relief. Communications were now cut off, and it seemed a matter of utter impossibility to re-open them through the heavy line of Confederates which lay across the railroad. Thomas, however, determined to try it, and I was selected for the dangerous, but honorable, duty of the attempt."

"We had reason to suppose that the enemy had not destroyed the railroad, and that if we were not captured at the outset we might get an engine through to Kanakia Station, where Stockton lay."

"At half-past ten my orders were given me, and I mounted the engine, which was either to carry me to my death or to save the army. It was not a powerful machine, but it was the best at our disposal, and in good order, fortunately. One of our men, who had been an engineer, undertook to manage the engine, and another to fire it. Both were cool, tried men, but as we stepped into the cab together, I saw them shake hands with their comrades and bid them farewell. Evidently neither of them expected to get through alive."

"Put in a couple of extra tallow-cans, John," said the engineer. "We are going in to make time, and I expect the old machine will heat up finely."

"The cans were stowed away in the caboose, the engineer opened the throttle-valve, and amidst an impressive silence in the crowd surrounding the starting point, we moved slowly away. About two miles distant lay the first battery which the enemy had thrown up to command the road; beyond that were several more; to say nothing of the picket lines scattered along the tracks. So you will perceive we were to run a pretty warm gantlet."

"We had proceeded but a very short distance when there was a flash and report from the shrubbery skirting the road, and a bullet crashed through the window of the cab. An outpost had already discovered us, and had given us a foretaste of what we were to expect further on."

"Let her out!" I said to the engineer. "There is no use in trying to hide ourselves. Speed is our only chance now."

"Very good, sir!" replied the engineer, opening the valve as he spoke. The engine bounded like a spurred horse. On we went, away from side to side, until it seemed as if we must jump the track. Meanwhile, our friends along the road were not idle. Bullet after bullet whistled by us; but fortunately, what with the darkness and the rapidity of our motion, none of them reached us."

"We had now arrived in sight of the first battery. By the lights moving hurriedly along the parapet, it was obvious that our approach was expected. As we passed abreast of the battery, it gave us its first compliment in the shape of a round shot, followed by a storm of grape. Here, again, the darkness and our speed saved us. Several of the grape-shot glanced off the frame of the engine without doing any damage, however."

"Give her some more fire, John," said the engineer, grimly. "If they happen to knock a hole in us with one of them bits of iron, you won't do no more firing, my boy, I can tell you that."

"Not in this world, any way," responded the fireman, with saturnine humor. "Can't tell what I may do in the next, William."

"The reckless bravery of the two men in the face of such danger shamed away my own arising tremor, and I folded my arms and looked towards the battery, which was evidently preparing to give us another salute. It came in the shape of a conical shot, with so true an aim that it whizzed within a foot of the boiler, and carried off the bell, which fell with a clang among the bushes."

"Thank you," said the engineer, with a grin, "we didn't need the bell, anyhow. You can use it yourselves to ring to dinner with."

"By this time we had passed out of range of the first battery, and were under the guns of two more. These works had been constructed to command the junction of our road with another running south. There was also a station at this point, and as we whirled by, I saw an engine standing upon a siding with steam up. I caught sight of a number of men running toward it, as well as others busy with a car which stood near it. What they were at I could not make out, for we passed them like a flash of lightning. At this moment, too, the batteries, which had probably received telegraphic notice of our approach, opened fire upon us, and for a moment the air seemed to be alive with shrieking iron."

"More fire, John," cried the engineer; "ram her full to the doors, or it's all up with us."

"The fireman stooped to obey, but at that moment a shell struck upon the caboose and burst within three feet of us. It was a ten-inch monster, and how any of us escaped alive I fail to see. As it was, when the smoke and dust cleared away, I found the top of the cab gone, a portion of the caboose torn off, and the fireman lying in a heap on the floor, with his arm broken."

"I'm knocked out, William," he groaned, "and who's to fire her for the rest of the trip?"

"I will," said I; "I think I can manage it."

"After placing the poor fellow in as comfortable a position as possible, I seized the shovel and began my new duties."

"By this time we had passed out of range of the batteries, which now and then, however, sent a sullen shot in our direction, as a parting evidence of their goodwill."

"We are safe," I said, with a sigh of relief; "that was their last line of works. The road is clear before us."

"I hope so, sir," responded the engineer. "How's your fire, John?"

"Very bad, William," groaned the fireman; "but that ain't the worst of it. We ain't through with the trouble yet."

"What do you mean?" I asked. "The scouts say that there are no troops beyond us, except our own at Kanakia Station."

"But they're following us," replied the fireman. "They are after us hot and heavy."

"I looked at the engineer, under the impression that the poor fireman was in a delirium with his injury."

"He's right, captain," said the engineer, listening intently. "Sure as fate they have pulled out that engine we saw at the junction, and are chasing us."

"But there is no possibility of their overtaking us," I replied.

"I don't know about that," he said, gravely. "That engine is a heavy one, and I have seen her make a good fifty miles with a train behind her. This one is a light machine, and I can't promise more than forty at most. Besides, they have the advantage of us in the fact that they have a car attached and we are running alone."

"I should suppose that our lightness would be rather in our favor than otherwise," I responded.

"Got something to balance her," grunted the fireman, sententiously.

"John is right," explained the engineer. "You see, sir, if an engine has no weight behind her she is apt to jump and pound the rails, and, if you put her at her full speed, to get off the track altogether. So, while that engine behind us can do her level best, we can't even let out to forty miles without danger of a smash up."

"I now comprehend the extent of our peril. We had only run the gantlet of Scylla to be more effectually destroyed by Charybdis. To have been killed by a round shot from the fort would have been at least a soldier's death. To be run down and picked off coolly like ducks on a puddle was, to put it mildly, a decidedly undignified way of settling accounts with the world. As for surrender, I am certain that neither of my comrades thought of it as a means of escape any more than I did. A sacred trust, involving the fate of an army, perhaps of a nation, had been placed with us. To yield it to any but the skeleton hand of Death itself was a notion which never entered our heads. It was, then, life and more than life, that hung upon the issue, and it was with such sensations as come to few men's experience that we listened to the dull roar of the approaching engine."

Meanwhile our own little machine was not idle. I had kept the furnace at a white heat. The steam, pent up in the boiler, groaned and wheezed like the breathing of an imprisoned giant. The wheels spun around upon the tracks, crashing from side to side, until there were moments when even the engineer peered with a startled eye out of the side window at the complicated mechanism below. As we passed over a long trestle bridge across a wide marsh, I saw, emerging from the shadows at the other end, the black form of the pursuing engine, followed by the car, through whose lighted windows a crowd of armed men were visible. Here we had a momentary advantage, for, desperate as our enemies might be, their engineer dared not carry his weighty engine over the light framework as rapidly as we had gone. It was but a trifling gain, however, for once on the solid road-bed again, the monster came on at redoubled speed."

"More fire, captain," muttered the engineer, at this moment, "on this grade we must do our best, or it will be all over in five minutes."

"I opened the furnace-door and began shoveling in the coal. Upon the instant there was a flash and report from the cab windows of the pursuing engine, and a rifle-ball smashed the clock in our cab, within an inch of the engineer's head."

"The flame gives them a fine mark," observed the engineer, calmly. "That ball was meant for me, and but for the swaying of the engine, it would have hit, too."

"I completed my task as speedily as possible and closed the furnace-door. We were now in darkness again, and if a ball reached us it must be by accident. Our enemies made no further attempt, however; confident, doubtless, of running us down very shortly. And well they might be. We had ten miles yet to run before reaching a point where they would themselves be in danger of capture or destruction from our own division at Kanakia. During the last ten miles they had decreased the distance one-half, and running as we now were, it would be all up with us in five miles more."

"Is there nothing we can do?" I asked, anxiously.

"Pitch something on the track," said the fireman from his corner. "Maybe you can catch their wheels. Try one of the fire-bars."

"It's a good idea, John," replied the engineer, "perhaps you had better make the experiment, captain."

"I seized one of the heavy bars, a piece of metal as thick as a crow-bar and ten feet long, and clambering over the coal in the caboose, leaned down and dropped the bar as nearly as I could across the track. Heaven forgive me! but with what interest I waited for some crash or outcry which should signal the destruction of our pursuers. In a moment more there was a sharp clang along the rails behind us, and a crackling among the bushes lining the road."

"She has kicked it off," said the engineer. "Try my heavy overcoat. I've known a piece of cloth like that to get among the wheels and jam them so that you couldn't stir them an inch."

"I did as directed. The garment fell across the track, and exactly where the forward trucks could strike it. Presently there was a heavy jolting sound behind us and a shrill escape of steam."

"Caught!" cried the engineer. "If it has only wedged into the piston bar, they may work all night before they get it out."

"Some accident had certainly happened to our enemies, for all sounds of pursuit rapidly died away and we began to breathe freer. We had now reached a point within five miles of Kanakia, in two or three more we should be within the line of our outposts. At this moment I saw the engineer lean forward and listen again intently."

"What is it?" I asked. "After us again," he said, quietly. "The coat merely retarded them a little. There they are!"

"I could now plainly perceive the black figure of the engine, emitting white clouds of steam into the pale night sky, whirling swiftly around a curve not sixty rods behind. Angered with the delay and knowing that if we were to be captured at all, it must be within the next ten minutes, they were coming on more rapidly than ever. We were at the foot of this very up-grade where we now are. It extends for nearly three miles beyond Kanakia, and is one of the heaviest in the country. It was at this point that our fate was to be decided. From the moment we ran upon it our light engine began to lose ground hopelessly. Our pursuers were now so near that we could plainly observe the movements of those in the engine-cab by the light of their gauge lamp. The platform of the car was crowded with men, cocking their muskets and making ready for an exterminating volley."

"Oh, for five minutes more!" I groaned. "It is horrible to be trapped or killed in sight of friends and safety."

"Yes," muttered the engineer; "there is no hope now. When they fire there won't be much left of us. And they will, too, in half a moment."

"I've an idea," said the fireman, arising stiffly from his corner. "I can't fight and I can't fire the machine, but I've one arm left, and that'll do to hold her steady while you and William puts a spoke in their wheel."

"But how," cried the engineer. "Speak quick, John; moments are gold now."

"Where are the tallow-cans we put aboard?" asked the fireman.

"Bravo, John, just the thing!" exclaimed the engineer, as if perceiving a meaning in the other's words which escaped me utterly. "Captain, those dispatches are safe, and you owe it to John; for I should never have thought of it in a lifetime."

"By this time the fireman was standing at the valves, and the engineer had found the tallow-cans, two brass vessels, each holding a gallon or more, with long-curved spouts. One of these he gave to me, while he kept the other himself, and we scrambled over the coal to the rear of the tender. I had not the remotest idea of what we were going to accomplish, but there was no time to lose in explanation."

"Now," said my companion, in an excited tone, "lean over, and pour your tallow carefully upon the track as we go along. Don't waste a drop, and don't leave a foot of rail un-oiled."

"I obeyed him in silence, and soon the tracks for a long distance behind us were shining with the thick, greasy fluid. When the contents of the cans were exhausted, the engineer said, as he arose from his position, 'I think we have fixed them. John, old man, you can ease her up a trifle. We needn't smash the machine with trying to get away. We shall have no more trouble to-night.'

"I looked back, and saw that our pursuers had just reached the oiled section of the track. Their own momentum carried them forward some distance; then there was a harsh, whirling sound, and a furious escape of steam. All was plain to me now. On the up-grade the driver, finding no resistance on the oiled tracks, simply whirled around, without bearing the engine onward a foot. It was as helpless as a hamstrung elephant."

"At this moment a shot was fired in the road before us, and a hoarse voice commanded us to halt. Well aware that we were now among friends, our engine was stopped, and the facts explained to the officer in command of the detachment."

"There is little more to relate. Our pursuers and their engine were neatly captured. Stockton's division made a forward movement, and relieved Thomas and his army from their perilous position. As for myself and my brave companions, we were not forgotten, and I am glad to say that the inventive John, whose timely suggestions had saved our engine, and perhaps our army, left the service with the rank of captain in the Engineer Corps."

Having finished his story, and our train at the same time beginning to move on, my interesting companion wrapped himself up in his cloak and was soon asleep."

SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF SPRING.

SPRING, the most entrancing season of the year, has ever been a favorite theme in song and story. Shakespeare exclaims:

"Oh, how this Spring of love resembleth
The uncertain glory of an April day!"

George Herbert rapturously sings:

"Sweet Spring, full of sweets and roses,
A box where sweets compacted lie."

Then we have Thomson:

"Come, gentle Spring! ethereal mildness! come."

And Bishop Heber's exquisite idea:

"When Spring unlocks the flowers to paint the
laughing soil."

These, and a hundred other quotations in praise of Spring, "bear loving witness" to the fact that this gentle season's spells have borne their glamour at all times, and with each recurrence thoughts sweet and fresh as the Spring flowers burst into bud and blossom. This being a practical age, "a duck of a bonnet" comes to the female mind with the first crocus, while the glitter of the bicycle flashes across the mind's eye of the youthful athlete. To the angler Spring brings the rod and fly; to the son of the whip, phenomenal spins behind fast trotters; while to those who are "turf" come the races, with their long and short odds, champagne, and six-button gloves. It is a delightful season, bringing something of solace to everybody.

PROBLEMS OF THE TIME.

BY HENRY GEORGE.

(Continued from page 119.)

And so come new dangers. The rude society resembles the creatures that though cut into pieces will live; the highly civilized society is like a highly organized animal; a stab in a vital part, the suppression of a single function, is death. A savage village may be burned and its people driven off—but, used to direct recourse to nature, they can maintain themselves. Highly civilized man, however, accustomed to capital, to machinery, to the minute division of labor, becomes helpless when suddenly deprived of these and thrown upon nature. Under the factory system some sixty persons, with the aid of much costly machinery, co-operate to the making of a pair of shoes. But, of the sixty, not one could make a whole shoe. This is the tendency in all branches of production, even in agriculture. How many farmers of the new generation can use the scythe? How many farmers' wives can now make a coat from the wool? Many of our farmers do not even make their own butter or raise their own vegetables!

It is startling to think how destructive in a civilization like ours would be such fierce conflicts as fill the history of the past. The wars of highly civilized countries, since the opening of the era of steam and machinery, have been duels of armies rather than conflicts of peoples or classes. Our only glimpse of what might happen, were passion fully aroused, was in the struggle of the Paris Commune. And, since 1870, to the knowledge of petroleum has been added that of even more destructive agents. The explosion of a little nitro-glycerine under a few water-mains would make a great city uninhabitable; the blowing up of a few railroad bridges and tunnels would bring famine quicker than the wall of circumvallation that Titus drew around Jerusalem; the pumping of atmospheric air into the gas-mains, and the application of a match, would tear up every street and level every house. The Thirty Years' War set back civilization in Germany; so fierce a war now would all but destroy it. Not merely have destructive powers vastly increased, but the whole social organization has become vastly more delicate.

In a simpler state master and man, neighbor and neighbor, know each other, and there is that touch of the elbow which, in times of danger, enables society to rally. But present tendencies are to the loss of this. In a London, dwellers in one house do not know those in the next; the tenants of adjoining rooms are utter strangers to each other. Let civil conflict break or paralyze the authority that preserves order and the vast population would become a terror-stricken mob, without point of rally or principle of cohesion, and your London would be sacked and burned by an army of thieves.

London is only the greatest of great cities. What is true of London is true of New York, and in the same measure true of the many cities whose hundreds of thousands are steadily growing towards millions. These vast aggregations of humanity, where he who seeks isolation may find it more truly than in the desert; where wealth and poverty touch and jostle; where one revels and another starves within a few feet of each other, yet separated by as great a gulf as that fixed between Dives in Hell and Lazarus in Abraham's bosom—they are centres and types of our civilization. Let jar or shock dislocate the complex and delicate organization, let the policeman's club be thrown down or wrested from him, and the fountains of the great deep are opened, and quicker than ever before chaos comes again. Strong as it may seem, our civilization is evolving destructive forces. Not desert and forest, but city slums and country roadsides are nursing the barbarians who may be to the new what Hun and Vandal were to the old.

Nor should we forget that in civilized man still lurks the savage. The men who, in past times, oppressed or revolted, who fought to the death in petty quarrels and drunk fury with blood, who burnt cities and rent empires, were men essentially such as those we daily meet. Social progress has accumulated knowledge, softened manners, refined tastes and extended sympathies, but man is yet capable of as blind a rage as, when clothed in skins, he fought wild beasts with a flint. And present tendencies, in some respects at least, threaten to kindle passions that have so often before flamed in destructive fury.

There is in all the past nothing to compare with the rapid changes now going on in the civilized world. It seems as though in the European race, and in the nineteenth century, man was just beginning to live—just grasping his tools and becoming conscious of his powers. The snail's pace of crawling ages has suddenly become the headlong rush of the locomotive, speeding faster and faster. This rapid progress is primarily in industrial methods and material powers. But industrial changes imply social changes and necessitate political changes. Progressive societies outgrow institutions as children outgrow clothes. Social progress always demands greater intelligence in the management of public affairs; but this the more as progress is rapid and change quicker.

And that the rapid changes now going on are bringing up problems that demand most earnest attention may be seen on every hand. Symptoms of danger, premonitions of violence, are appearing all over the civilized world. Creeds are dying, beliefs are changing; the old forces of conservatism are melting away. Political institutions are failing, as clearly in democratic America as in monarchical Europe. There is growing unrest and bitterness among the masses, whatever be the form of government. To attribute all this to the teachings of demagogues, is like attributing the fever to the quickened pulse. It is the new wine beginning to ferment in old bottles. To put into

a sailing-ship the powerful engines of a first-class ocean steamer, would be to tear her to pieces with their play. So the new powers rapidly changing all the relations of society must shatter social and political organizations not adapted to meet their strain.

To adjust our institutions to growing needs and changing conditions is the task which devolves upon us. Prudence, patriotism, human sympathy, and religious sentiment, alike call upon us to undertake it. There is danger in reckless change; but greater danger in blind conservatism. The problems beginning to confront us are grave—so grave that there is fear they may not be solved in time to prevent great catastrophes. But their gravity comes from indisposition to frankly grapple with them.

A civilization which tends to concentrate wealth and power in the hands of a fortunate few, and to make of others mere human machines, must evolve anarchy and bring destruction. But a civilization is possible in which the poorest could have all the comforts and conveniences now enjoyed by the rich; in which prisons and almshouses would be needless, and charitable societies unthought of. Such a civilization only waits for the social intelligence that will adapt means to ends. Powers that might give plenty to all are already in our hands. Though there is poverty and want, there is, yet, seeming embarrassment from the very excess of wealth-producing forces. "Give us but a market," say manufacturers, "and we will supply goods to no end!" "Give us but work!" cry idle men!

The evils that begin to appear spring from the fact that the application of intelligence to social affairs has not kept pace with the application of intelligence to individual needs and material ends. Knowledge has vastly increased; industry and commerce have been revolutionized; but whether free trade or protection is best for a nation is yet an open question. We have brought machinery to a pitch of perfection that, fifty years ago, could not have been imagined; but, in the presence of political corruption, we seem as helpless as idiots. The East River Bridge is a crowning triumph of mechanical skill; but to get it built a leading citizen of Brooklyn had to carry to New York sixty thousand dollars in a carpet-bag to bribe New York Aldermen. The human soul that thought out the great bridge is imprisoned in a crazed and broken body, and can only watch it grow by peering through a telescope out of the window of the chamber where he lies bed-fast. Nevertheless the weight of the immense mass is estimated and adjusted for every inch. But the skill of the engineer could not prevent condemned wire being smuggled into the cable.

The progress of civilization requires that more and more intelligence be devoted to social affairs, and this not the intelligence of the few, but that of the many. We cannot safely leave politics to politicians, or political economy to college professors. The people themselves must think, because the people alone can act.

In a "journal of civilization" a professed teacher declares the saving word for society to be that each shall mind his own business. This is the gospel of selfishness, soothing as soft flutes to those who, having fared well themselves, think everybody should be satisfied. But the salvation of society, the hope for the free, full development of humanity, is in the gospel of brotherhood—the gospel of Christ. The law of social progress makes the wellbeing of all more and more the business of each; it binds all closer and closer together in bonds from which none can escape. He who observes the law and the proprieties, and cares for his family, yet takes no interest in the general weal, and gives no thought to those who are trodden under foot, save now and then to bestow alms, is not a true Christian. Nor is he a good citizen. The duty of the citizen is more and harder than this.

The intelligence required for the solving of social problems is not a mere thing of the intellect. It must be animated with the religious sentiment and warm with sympathy for human suffering. It must stretch out beyond self-interest, whether it be the self-interest of the few or the many. It must seek justice. For at the bottom of every social problem we will find a social wrong.

WOOD-CUTTERS IN GEORGIA.

THE lumber industry of Georgia sustains a very important relation to the prosperity of the State. The so-called Pine barrens are capable of supplying vast supplies of timber and naval stores, and the annual product of planed and sawed lumber amounts to millions of dollars. Throughout the timber districts, colonies or villages of wood-cutters are numerous, and life in its more primitive forms can nowhere be studied to better advantage. The huts are usually of the rudest description, being covered with canvas or branches of trees plastered over with mud, while the interior conveniences have nothing to recommend them but their absolute simplicity. The workmen, isolated from companionships of an elevating character, become in time altogether indifferent to comforts which "the world" regards as indispensable, and they find in their rude life, with all its hardships and privations, as keen a relish as the most æsthetic are able to discover in the "refinements of civilization." Our illustration presents one of the typical colonies of this timber region.

Some of the Big Gold Nuggets.

On the 18th of August, 1860, a large piece of gold was taken from the Monumental Quartz Mine, Sierra Buttes, which weighed 1,596 ounces Troy, the value of which was estimated at \$21,000 to \$30,000. The nugget was sold to H. B. Woodward, of San Francisco, for \$21,636.52. A fine specimen was taken from the Rainbow Quartz Mine, Chipp's Flat, in 1851. It was taken from a depth of 26 feet. Later it was shipped to London, and worked there. It yielded \$22,000. In 1855 a nugget was found at French Ravine that weighed 532 ounces, and was worth \$10,000. It contained considerable quartz, which is not calculated in its weight. In 1851, at French Ravine, a nugget was found which weighed 426 ounces, and was valued at \$8,900. A nugget is reported to have been found at Minnesota, valued

at \$5,000. In 1850 a piece of gold quartz was found in French Ravine which contained 263 ounces of gold, worth \$4,893. At Smith's Flat, in 1866, a piece of gold was taken from a claim which was worth \$2,716, and weighed 146 ounces. At Smith's Flat, in 1864, a nugget was found weighing 140 ounces and worth \$2,605. At Little Grizzly Digging, in 1869, a nugget worth \$2,000 was found. A nugget weighing 94 ounces, and valued at \$1,770, was found at the Hope claim, four miles below the Mountain House. At French Ravine, in 1860, a nugget was found worth \$1,757, and weighing 93 ounces. At Smith's Flat, in 1861, a nugget was found which weighed 80 ounces, and was valued at \$1,509. From 1854 to 1862 twelve gold nuggets, ranging from 30 to 147 ounces, were taken from the Live Yankee claim at Forest City. From 1856 to 1862 a number of gold nuggets, varying from 30 to 100 ounces, were found in the Oregon claim at Forest City. A specimen worth \$5,000 was taken from the Oriental (Gold Gate) quartz mine.

Facts of Interest.

In the Earl of Ashburnham's library, a single book in known as the "Albani Missal," an illuminated ancient MS., has been valued at \$50,000.

A HOSPITAL for Mussulman women, presided over exclusively by Russian female doctors, has been established by General Tcherniaieff at Tashkend. This is the first time that Russian women have been admitted to separate and independent medical practice.

CICERO J. HAMLIN, of Buffalo, N. Y., is President of a consolidation of five great glucose factories, with a capital of \$15,000,000, of which Mr. Hamlin owns and controls \$12,000,000. This combination includes all the great glucose factories in the United States, although small concerns are operated at Chicago, Davenport, Ia., and St. Joseph, Mo.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE man mailed a letter in July, 1873, to his son, who was then in Siberia. Three years afterwards it was returned to him, his son having gone from there to China. He then sent it to Hong Kong, where it arrived a week after his son's ship had sailed. Last week the letter again returned, and he remailed it to Alaska, where the ship will touch during the summer. The letter contains the notice of his mother's death and a lock of her hair.

"CEDARCREST," at Kennett Square, Pa., the residence of the late Bayard Taylor, is again offered for sale. At the sale after the owner's death, that part of the property upon which the residence, greenhouses and other buildings were erected was bought, with one hundred and fifteen acres of land, by Elias Warner, of Montgomery County, who made it his home. The remaining eighty acres, with a tenant house, were purchased by another gentleman. Mr. Warner's wife has died, and as his household is now broken up, the property is again in the market.

A NEW industry in Japan is that of lacquering plaster so far as to resemble marble. On a basis of clay this lacquer work is especially novel and effective.

THE death of Postmaster-General Howe leaves in active public life only three men who, with him, occupied seats in the United States Senate when President Lincoln called it together in special session at the outbreak of the war. They are Senators Anthony and Sherman, and Daniel Clark, United States District Judge for New Hampshire. Not more than half a dozen other members of that Senate are now living, among them being Mr. Doollittle, who was then Mr. Howe's colleague. The Vice-President, Hannibal Hamlin, and the Chaplain, Dr. Byron Sunderland, also yet survive.

A SMALL hydrogen gas balloon, with a capacity of about two gallons, was liberated at Bercy, and made its way to Gradino, in Poland, having traveled more than 2,000 miles. This is the longest air journey on record for so small an object.

A SEALED chest left by the famous Count Struensee has just been opened by order of King Christian of Denmark. It contains highly important documents throwing light on Struensee's relations to Queen Caroline Matilda (sister of George III. of England), which led to his execution at Copenhagen, April 28th, 1772.

PROBABLY the largest mass of rock that has ever been transported, not excepting even the blocks in the Egyptian Pyramids, was that from which was cut the pedestal of the statue of Peter the Great, in St. Petersburg. It was a block of granite weighing 3,000,000 pounds, or about 1,500 tons, and was found isolated on marshy ground about four miles from the Neva. Its shape was that of an irregular prism, about twenty-four feet high, forty-seven feet long, and thirty feet broad in its largest dimensions.

A LITTLE island, known as Foula, about twenty miles west of Shetland, and containing about three hundred inhabitants, was isolated by continuous storms from the mainland from New Year's until March 7th, when a boat managed to reach it with provisions. The people were found to be in a terrible state of destitution, and many of them must have been starved to death but for this neighborly succor.

THE famous Spreckels sugar plantation, in Hawaii, is the largest and most complete in the world. It is many miles in extent, and the improvements on it are estimated to have cost \$4,000,000. The four sugar mills, capable of making 100 tons of sugar a day, cost \$1,000,000, and the outlay for water on the plantation has been nearly as much more. The water supply comes through two ditches, one fifty miles long, the other twelve, and for the water privilege, irrespective of the expense of conveying it to the plantation, Spreckels pays \$10,000 a year. The yield of sugar is from twenty to twenty-five thousand tons per annum.

THERE was an interesting ceremony recently in London. It was the distribution of prizes by the Princess of Wales to hundreds of girls who are pupils of the Public Day Schools Company, an enterprise launched ten years ago under the patronage of the Princess Louise, and now presenting the singular spectacle of a commercial company successfully conducting the education of five thousand girls, paying a five per cent. dividend, and giving, perhaps, the best middle-class education to be had in England. There were three thousand pupils present, and ten thousand spectators.

IN many parts of Spain farming operations have made little or no progress since the expulsion of the Moors. The same sort of plow is used now as then, oxen tread out the corn after the ancient Oriental fashion, and women separate the chaff from the corn by tossing the grain up in the air during a breeze of wind.

AT Sebastopol a new Government dock has just been commenced. It will take the place of the one that was destroyed during the famous siege by the allied armies more than twenty-five years ago. It will require three years to complete it, and the estimated cost is \$20,000,000.

LEPROSY prevails to a considerable extent in Norway, although the number of afflicted is decreasing. In 1875 there were 2,908 patients reported in the country, while by 1880 the number had fallen to 1,582. The disease is stated to be due to the consumption of food in an unwholesome condition, particularly fish, and also to uncleanness.

PROFESSOR SWING, of Chicago, christened seven children of his congregation at his residence Easter afternoon. The water used had been brought from the River Jordan by the grandfather of one of the little ones, and the silver christening cup which held the precious drops was formerly the property of President Lincoln.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

EX-POSTMASTER-GENERAL TYNER has decided to open a law office at Bismarck, Dakota.

EX-GOVERNOR HENRY M. HOYT of Pennsylvania has settled down to the practice of law in Philadelphia.

AH WONG, a bright young Celestial, is reporting Chinese news in New York in both the Chinese and English languages.

EX-SENATOR THURMAN fell on the steps of his residence in Columbus, Ohio, last week, and broke his left arm between the elbow and shoulder.

GENERAL CHAMBERLAIN's old wound is troubling him again, and he has had to temporarily give up his duties as President of Bowdoin College.

FRANCIS JOSEPH, Emperor of Austria, has long been ill of a painful malady, and is likely to spend the Summer at Carlsbad to try the waters there.

B. C. O. BENJAMIN, the first colored lawyer to do so in Virginia, has applied for and obtained a license to practice law at the Albemarle County Bar.

GENERAL GRANT has been elected President of the National Rifle Association. Preparations are making for the rifle match at Wimbledon next July.

SIR ANTHONY MUSGRAVE, Governor of Jamaica, who married a daughter of David Dudley Field, of New York, has been appointed Governor of Queensland.

THE Pope is said to work till late at night. He is so chary of audiences that many an offended visitor departs without offering the Peter's pence he brought with him.

MATT CARPENTER's estate has been settled, and it is found that he left his family property that aggregates \$150,000 cash. Seventy thousand of this came from his life insurance.

BISHOP-ELBERT NICHOLSON, of St. Mark's Church, Philadelphia, has declined the episcopate of Indiana, to which he was recently elected, on the ground that he ought not to leave his present parish.

JOSE LEANDRO PARRA, the political autocrat of New Mexico, has just died, leaving a fortune estimated at \$5,000,000. His family has controlled the Territorial elections there for fifteen years.

W. A. BARTLETT BURDETT-COUTTS, the husband of Lady Burdett Coutts, has abandoned his connection with the Conservative Party, and is seeking a constituency where he can stand in the Liberal interest.

THE ex-Rev. George C. Miln, the actor, has sailed for London, where he expects to study for six months under John Ryder, a veteran actor. He will return in October, ready to resume star engagements.

MISS LOUISA WARNER EVARTS, the youngest daughter of the Hon. William M. Everts, was married last week to Dr. Charles Davies Scudder, a son of Mr. Henry J. Scudder, the well known New York lawyer.

THERE is a movement on foot among the leading Jews of New York to prepare some substantial testimonial to Sir Moses Montefiore, the great philanthropist and benefactor of his race, on the one hundredth anniversary of his birthday, which occurs October 24th.

MR. SHARON, the millionaire and ex-Senator, who is manager of the Ralston estate, has compromised with Mrs. Ralston, and her suits have been withdrawn. The widow of the banker receives \$485,000 in cash, a large ranch in Southern California and some property in San Francisco.

THERE is another Washington Irving still living, a nephew of the charming author, rugged and hearty at the age of seventy, a bachelor and very rich, owning a great deal of real estate. New York is his place of residence, but he has a habit of dropping out of sight quite often and turning up again without notice.

DR. E. R. SHOWWALTER, of Mobile, Ala., has presented to the University of Alabama his valuable collection of fossils and marine and fresh-water shells, embracing more than 100,000 specimens, together with a fine library of scientific works. It is said to take rank among the best collections in the United States.

THE executors of General Kilpatrick have sold his personal effects for a sufficient sum to pay off the mortgage on the Deckerstown (N. J.) farm and leave a large sum to the heirs. By the General's express desire, his old war horse Spot is to end his days on the farm, and he will be well treated so long as he lives.

GUSTAVE DORF left one-third of his fortune to his brother Ernest, an army officer; one-third to his sister, who is married; and one-third to the Society of Artists. To his second brother he left nothing, because, years ago, when Gustave had established him in business, he took to gambling in stocks and lost \$50,000, which Gustave was obliged to make good.

LIEUTENANT J. EVARTS GREENE, now editor of the Worcester (Mass.) Spy, was taken prisoner at the battle of Ball's Bluff, and surrendered his sword to Captain Singleton, of the Confederate army. A few days ago Captain Singleton, now a representative in Congress, sent the sword to Senator Hoar with a note requesting him to restore it to Lieutenant Greene, which he at once did.

CAPTAIN O. H. OLDROYD, of Springfield, Ill., offers to give that State his great collection of relics of Lincoln, as soon as the State will provide a suitable building for its reception, and the Legislature now proposes to purchase Lincoln's former home in Springfield for that purpose. The Oldroyd collection consists of more than 2,000 articles, ranging from autograph letters to cooking stoves.

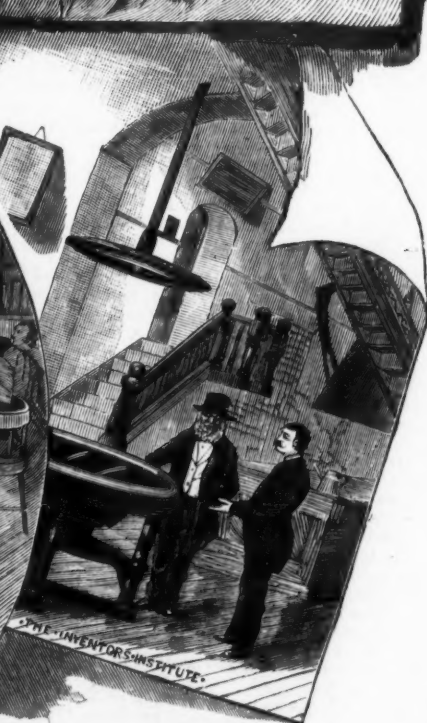
LADY FLORENCE DIXON proves to have been the cause of the death of Queen Victoria's faithful servant and celebrated gillie, John Brown, who lost his life in his efforts to reach a solution of the mystery. He was sent from Windsor to Lady Florence Dixie's to inquire into all the circumstances of the alleged outrage, and what with the inclemency of the weather and the mystification into which her ladyship plunged him, he took to his bed and died.

It is rumored in court circles in England that Queen Victoria has selected a bride for her grandson, the eldest son of the Prince and Princess of Wales, now lad of nineteen, in the person of the Princess Clémentine of Saxe-Cobourg, daughter of the King and Queen of the Belgians, and niece of the unfortunate ex-Empress Charlotte of Mexico. As the Princess is only thirteen years old, the marriage, if determined upon, is not likely to come off for two or three years to come.

THE one hundredth anniversary of Washington Irving's birth, the celebration of which occurred at Tarrytown on the Hudson on April 3d, proved a very appropriate tribute to his memory. Addresses were made by Mr. Donald G. Mitchell, Mr. Charles Dudley Warner and the Rev. Dr. Selden Spencer, and a poem was read by Mr. S. H. Thayer. The excellent suggestion was made by Mr. George William Curtis that a monument should be erected to the novelist's memory in Central Park.



SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF SPRING.
SEE PAGE 125



NEW YORK CITY.—THE MONUMENT OF A PHILANTHROPIST: THE COOPER UNION AND ITS SCHOOLS OF ART.

SEE PAGE 126.

IN UNITY.

NO more to part, no more to rend asunder
The faith and tender trust that make life
sweet;

To tread all doubt and disagreement under
And raise our aims to issues more complete;
This is the covenant we seal to-day,
To have henceforth one heart, one hope, one way.

Life is too short for pitiful division,
And love too sacred to be so cast down;
Shall fate turn fairest fancy to derision,
And no fulfillment gracious promise crown?
Nay; since this covenant we seal to-day,
To have henceforth one heart, one hope, one way.

Not as blithe birds that mate in Spring together,
But part in Autumn not to pair again;
Not as bright blooms that burst in sunny weather,
But fade before the blast and frost and rain;
Not so; this covenant we seal to-day,
To have henceforth one heart, one hope, one way.

Are we not made by hope and love immortal,
Even though deciduous days bring casual pain?
Shall we not one day pass the mystic portal
Where earthly loss is swallowed up of gain?
Yea; for this covenant we seal to-day,
To have henceforth one heart, one hope, one way.

I will forgive you all the pain you cost me;
Will you bestow the precious boon I crave?
I shall regret no laurels else you lost me,
If, till we reach, ay, even beyond, the grave.
Still by this covenant kiss-sealed to-day,
We have but one allegiance and one way!

"49":

The Gold-seeker of the Sierras.

By JOAQUIN MILLER.

CHAPTER XIV.—PURE GOLD.

*What though on peril's front you stand?
What though through lone and lonely ways,
With dusty feet, with horny hand,
You trudge unfriended all the days,
And die at last of man's despair?*

*Would you have chosen ease, and so
Have shunned the fight? God honored you
With trust of weighty work. And oh!
The Captain of the Heavens knew
His trusted soldier would prove true.*

THE Vigilantes make short work of what they take in hand. A few hours for prayer, farewells, and that is all they allow to those whom they condemn to death. Devine sat in the cabin in irons, under sentence of death, while the guard at the door paraded solemnly up and down. The young man arose and walked to and fro, and muttered to himself:

"And so I must die! God! it is awful, and I innocent—innocent! Poor mother! Poor broken-hearted mother. That last farewell. It will kill her"—here the wretched youth groaned in mental agony. "I am to be shot—shot to death at dawn, and these are my grave-clothes," said the man, bitterly, as he stood before the habiliments of death—a black cloak and hat.

The Vigilantes had again turned this old cabin into a prison. They had taken up the dead man's body from before the door, and laid it in a grave. They had, indeed, dug two graves—one for the dead, one for the living.

There was a parley at the cabin-door; and then the old miner, "49," bowed, trembling, crushed, came tottering in.

"My boy, my poor lone boy," he began; "you must not die now. We will strike it in the tunnel. Gold! gold! Heaps of gold! Enough for your poor mother! Enough for us all! Enough for the world!"

"Poor old man!" thought Charley, tears in his eyes. "I knew that that tunnel would turn his head at last. When I laid below the sod, he, the last of the grand old men of the Sierras, will wander about the land, a tramp, a homeless, helpless old man, still talking of that tunnel."

"If anything happens to me, and if you—if you do get out of this, promise me that you will go back to the tunnel once more," pleaded the old man. "Promise me that you will go back there yourself, though it be years and years. For there, in the right-hand corner—in the right-hand corner of the tunnel—"

"Please, my dear old partner, be calm," gently interposed Devine. "My dear old friend, this trouble has shaken your mind. But be calm, in these my last moments. Tomorrow—to-morrow you can talk of your tunnel. Ah! as the old song ran, 'We will all reform to-morrow!' Then he said to himself: 'To-morrow that ever runs before. And where will I be to-morrow?'

"But," persisted "49," "I tell you we will strike it! It's no time to die now."

He had not yet heard of the mass of gold discovered on his lode, only a few feet away from where his pick lay rusting in the tunnel. Few had heard of it. Californians knew how to keep such secrets. If he had only known of it, how quickly he would have clasped wife and boy to his bosom and laughed at the claims of others to his gold.

But the boy was not thinking of gold. "And Carrie? Where is Carrie?" he said. "I am to die. I am to be shot to death at dawn. Why could she not have come to me? She, of all, to stay away at such a time as this."

A sob close to him, and he folded the loving girl in his manacled arms.

"I gathered them in the dark, and in the moonlight on the mountain," sobbed the poor child, handing him a heap of flowers. "I thought you would like to have some. You, who love flowers so. Why, you look awful nice, don't you?"

"But I wouldn't have put them on; I should have died ragged and wretched like—like your poor, ragged, wretched little Carrie."

Taking her apron from her eyes, she saw the black cloak and hat.

"Why, what are these for?" she cried. "To die in," answered the young man, bitterly.

"To die in? Oh, here in these pure white mountains? What is so hard in man as man?" and she bowed her head and wept bitterly.

It was already growing gray in the east. The hour of execution had come. There was a trampling of feet and a sound of voices at the door. Then some men with guns entered, one of whom informed the prisoner that his last hour had arrived. The leader of the party turned to the girl and said:

"You must come away. We are ordered to bring you away at once. I will allow you one minute only."

The girl still refused to go. She threw herself into the young man's arms, and in a whirlwind of grief shrieked: "You shall not die! '49,' save him! Save him! I will not go if you do not promise to save him! Promise me! Say you will save him! Say you will—you will. Say you will save him or die!"

A moment's pause. "I—I—I will save him—or die!" said the old man, solemnly.

"You have promised."

"I have promised," the words coming slowly and solemnly as the sound of a death-bell.

"You will keep that promise?"

"I will keep that promise—or die."

"Come, come," urged the guard, dragging her away.

"Ah, my dear old partner! Think no more about the promise," cried Devine. "You are absolved from a promise made as that was made."

"If ever you do get out of this, go back to the tunnel; in the right-hand corner of the main drift—"

"My dear old friend, forget that tunnel for a moment. Do you know that I am to die in less than half an hour? Let us talk a little of the better world, for I am now done, utterly done, with this—"

"But there, in the right-hand corner—"

Young Devine took the old man's hand tenderly as he sat on the edge of the bed, and, looking in his face, said: "My friend, stand by my side but a few moments more. I feel the sands crumbling from under my feet as I walk by the ocean of eternity. No—no, my friend, do not feel so sadly, do not weep. 'Tis but a puff of smoke, and all is over. The sun will rise to-morrow just the same. The world will take its daily round of rest or strife, just as before. But I—but I will take no part or place in anything that is. For I—I shall rest—rest—rest."

"Oh, that I could die for you! You! So young! So full of life and health and heart and hope," groaned "49."

"Nay; consider what I shall escape. I shall escape all the ills and heartaches that lie between this and old age. And it will not be long before you all will follow me. In a little time, one by one, you will seek some quiet resting-place where other poor weary mortals rest; and there, grouped together on some hilltop, you will rest, caravans of the dead, waiting the great awakening. See, my old friend, we are all—all under a sentence of death. I am to be shot at daylight; you have a few days of reprieve."

The old man began once more. "But it is hard to have to die now when we must strike it. In the furthest right-hand corner of the tunnel, Charley—"

"Poor '49!' cried Charley. "Twenty-five years of disappointment, and then this trouble! His head is turned utterly. When I am dead, he will wander around California, talking of his tunnel. They will set dogs on him—the new, rich people. They will set dogs on this grand old relic of '49. But it won't last long."

Then seating himself on some skins on the edge of the bunk, he turned to the old man and suddenly said: "You have often talked to me, in this old cabin, by the pine-log fire, at night, about the other world. Now, can you prove to me that I will live hereafter?"

Very close and gently crept the old man to his side, and in a low voice, passing a hand thoughtfully over his brow, half-whispered: "I cannot prove the hereafter to you. Nor can I prove that the sun will rise to-morrow. But I surely believe it will. And I as surely know, man will rise again."

"Well, I do hope. And there is consolation in your words and your calm face, old friend. But, I am standing on the edge of a new-made grave. Tell me why I—I, a poor mortal man, one man in millions and millions of men—tell me why I should hope to see the resurrection?"

Again the old man passed his broad hand over his brow and slowly answered: "I cannot tell you why, but I can tell you this: if you blow a little thistle-seed far away, a little thing no bigger than a pin's point, and it fall on the dark earth, even though it be in the furthest corner of the world, it will in the Spring come forth a lovely flower, perfect in its kind. And—and—and a man is surely as much to God as a little thistle-down."

"Dear, dear old man, I am satisfied! I shall not die, but sleep. I am so weary. I would it were all over! Yes, I already feel the calm and tranquil touch of eternal rest. I could sleep now," and he closed his eyes in a half-dreamy way.

Suddenly old "49" moved from his companion's side, as if a great thought had flashed across his feeble mind. He looked about, looked at his son, who, with closed eyes, was contemplating eternity, thought a moment, and then turned and caught up the black cloak and folded it hastily about his form. He drew the hat over his face, and stood inside the cabin-door, waiting the captain, for well he knew that the hour had come. Then, looking back over his shoulder, he turned and tenderly waived a kiss to his boy, and then stepped back to his post.

Notwithstanding all the bloodthirstiness and brutality of the Vigilantes—for I am not one of those who defy mobs under this name or any other—they displayed a sort of dignity and decorum in all that they did. They invariably required a man's real name. They were savagely in earnest. They always wanted to hang a man under his real name. They had asked for and had the name of this young man, Charles Devine. They had written it down, and when the guard came to take him to the place of execution, the captain took the book from his belt, opened it, held it up and out towards the eastern gray dawn, and with some effort, read from it aloud. Then arranging his men on either side of the open cabin-door, he again called out the name. It would look as if this officer was glad of any excuse for delay.

He looked in at the door which he had pushed open. It was still very dark inside. He saw a figure standing ready. It was muffled in the black cloak, with a black hat drawn low over the face.

The little calico curtains back in the corner were closed. The dog had been taken away by the Vigilantes, for fear, at the last moment, he might put in some sort of protest, and there was nothing to be seen in the dark little cabin save this one silent figure standing there ready to die.

"Charles Devine!"

"Here!"

And with a firm step, the muffled figure marched forth, took its place between the lines of Vigilantes, and in the dim, gray dawn, moved hastily and silently away to the place of execution.

A fresh-dug grave among the green pines on the hillside. A rude coffin beside the grave. The crowd is held back, and will be held back by the Vigilantes till all is over. Then they may come, or pass by and look upon the dead man's face. The shrill, harsh voice of that monstrous woman can be heard, now and then, in the gray dawn, calling for Dosson. Her laugh—that wicked laugh of hers, as she glowers over her revenge—can be heard, and she talks to the mob that is waiting for the crack of the rifles before they can pass the guard to see the dead man in the coffin. The far peaks are tipped with gold. It is dawn in the valley, and yet not daylight. There is light, but it is as if a sheet of silver shone in your eyes. Nature is not yet wide awake.

The guard enters the clearing, a man in black between them. The man falls on his knees by the coffin. Then he stands up, takes a seat on the coffin, folds his arms above his heart, and signals that he is ready to die.

A line of men armed with rifles is drawn up before him. The captain of the Vigilantes stands at the head of the line. There is not even the chirp of a bird. Nature holds her breath in horror. The silence is awful. It is something like that fearful silence that precedes earthquakes.

At last the captain takes out the book, and reads the sentence and the name. Then arranging his men in line, he steps back behind, and says:

"Gentlemen of the Vigilantes, you are now to enforce the sentence of death. You will aim directly at the heart. All of your guns are loaded except one. One only is unloaded with ball; but no man knows which one that is. You will make ready!"

All these executioners are in black masks. All are silent as death. The captain turns to the prisoner:

"Charles Devine, you were arrested for murder, convicted of murder, and are now about to die for that crime. Invoke your God."

The man on the coffin only bows his head.

"Make ready, men!"

The men lift their guns, and there is an ominous and terror-striking click.

"Hold, one moment! Blindfold the prisoner!"

A man advances with a handkerchief, and bending over the prisoner a second, he springs back, exclaiming:

"It is not Charles Devine!"

"Not Charles Devine?"

"No. It is '49'!"

The man on the coffin springs to his feet, and cries:

"It is Charles Devine! I tell you it is Charles Devine! Fire! I tell you I am Charles Devine! I've been here since '49, and I guess I ought to know. I am Charles Devine."

(To be continued.)

THE LATE PETER COOPER.

ONE of the last of the links connecting the present generation with the early days of the Republic has been broken by the death of Peter Cooper, which occurred on the 4th inst. Born on the 12th of February, 1791, his memory went back to the time when the present metropolis was a petty city of less than 30,000 inhabitants, and his recollection covered the whole period of our national development from the administration of the first President. For many years he has stood as an ancient landmark in a modern age, and his final disappearance from the scene removes one of the most interesting figures in the country's history.

Peter Cooper was a typical American, and his career was an epitome of the best American possibilities. Born into a poor man's family, he was early obliged to go to work for his own support, and the only regular education he ever enjoyed was attendance at a school half of each day for a single year. After working some time in his father's hat factory, he was apprenticed at seventeen to a coach-maker, and pleased his employer so well that when his term of service had expired, he would have established the young man in business on his own account had not the latter's horror of debt restrained him from assuming such an obligation. Mr. Cooper early developed a "knack" for invention, and the first hit he made after striking out in life for himself was through an improvement which he designed in machines for shearing cloth, and which proved very profitable during the stoppage of importations from England in the war of 1812. After peace had impaired its value, he tried first the manufacture of cabinet-ware and then the

grocery business, before he struck the foundation of his fortune in the manufacture of Peter Cooper's glue, which has been famous now for almost half a century. Besides carrying on this industry, which grew to large dimensions, he became early interested in the iron trade, erecting large works at Canton, a suburb of Baltimore, as early as 1830, and subsequently starting a rolling and wire mill in this city, which was removed in 1845 to Trenton, N. J., where the business greatly increased and is still carried on by his family. Mr. Cooper prospered in whatever he undertook, and by middle life had accumulated a large fortune, which increased with his years.

The love of business never dulled his early fondness for invention, and every new movement in this direction appealed strongly to his support. He himself designed and built at his Baltimore works in 1830 the first locomotive that was ever turned out on this continent, and he acted as engineer on its trial trip, when the wonderful performance of drawing thirty passengers thirteen miles in one hour was accomplished. Mr. Cooper took a great interest and invested a large capital in the extension of the electric telegraph, and was the first president of the first ocean telegraph company ever organized. He was also much interested in the problem of canal navigation, and made experiments in substituting some other power than horses in the propulsion of boats.

Mr. Cooper early developed a taste for public affairs, and served in both branches of the City Council, as well as in the Board of Education. Of late years he has been a warm advocate of the Greenback doctrine, which he advocated with great zeal up to the very last. In 1876, at the age of eighty-five years, he was induced by injudicious friends, and against his own judgment, to accept a nomination for the Presidency at the hands of the Greenback Party. He had no expectation of being elected by the people, but it was thought that possibly the contest might be transferred to the House of Representatives, where the Greenbackers might have power enough to seat him in the executive chair. He was defeated, and after that he never again appeared as a candidate for any public office.

The crowning glory of Peter Cooper's life was his philanthropy, and for this he will be remembered and honored long after many a richer man's name has been forgotten. His monument was reared during his own life, and the Cooper Institute will always perpetuate his generosity. Taught by his own hard experience in early life, he resolved, when fortune had favored him, to establish in his native city an institution in which the working classes could secure a technological education. The result was the "Union for the Advancement of Science and Art," or the Cooper Institute, as it is commonly called, which covers the block bounded by Third and Fourth Avenues, Seventh and Eighth Streets. The corner-stone was laid in 1854, and the building cost over \$600,000, to which he added a generous endowment fund and other subsequent gifts. The Institute consists of a series of free schools of instruction in practical art and science, a free reading-room and free courses of popular lectures on subjects pertaining to art, science and social reform. Over thirty professors and instructors are employed, and the various classes are always filled to their utmost capacity. The number of pupils in the various classes during the past year was 3,334, of whom 936 entered the evening scientific classes, 1,227 the evening art classes, and 711 the woman's art schools. The free reading-room is visited by an average of 1,500 persons daily, and the large hall of the Cooper Union is filled many evenings during the Fall and Winter by the popular courses of lectures given. All the classes and privileges of the institution are free, and the expense of keeping up all the departments during the past year was \$50,973. The total expenditures on the building and education, from its establishment to the present time, have exceeded \$1,500,000. No educational institution in the country does a more beneficent work.

Mr. Cooper proved the wisdom of a rich man's administering his own estate, and found his greatest enjoyment in watching the development of his Institute. He retained a remarkable degree of vigor to the last, and less than a week before his death showed a party of gentlemen over the building, manifesting the keenest interest in the institution. His long life came to a peaceful close, and he leaves a name which will always be fragrant.

The demonstrations of respect to the memory of Mr. Cooper in this city and State were hearty and universal. The funeral, which took place on Saturday, the 7th instant, was very largely attended, deputations being present from nearly all the learned and charitable Societies and from the several Exchanges. The funeral services were simple and unostentatious.

A CORN-MILL IN NORTH CAROLINA.

OUR illustration of a corn-mill in the mountains of North Carolina affords a vivid idea of the primitive appliances which are still in use among the people of that region. Jackson County, in the northwestern part of the State, where our sketch was taken, with an area of 600 square miles, has a population of less than 8,000. The surface is mountainous and mostly covered with forests, and the people, living in seclusion from the world, and for the most part uncultivated, are admirable types of the rough mountaineer class—hardy, hospitable, rugged in manners and life, but wholly without enterprise or ambition—content to live to-day as yesterday, and with no thought of improving their condition in any coming to-morrow. The corn-mill shown in our illustration is a sample of a great many mills in that part of the State, most of the poorer classes of the population having all their flour—or "bread-meal," as it is called—ground by this method. They insist that better "meal" is made by this process than by the more pretentious steam mills. One of these mills will usually grind from eight to ten bushels of grain a day, and, if water is plenty, sometimes fifteen bushels can be disposed of.

COLORADO MINING TOWNS.

LEADVILLE, the most famous mining centre in Colorado, illustrates in its sudden rise and great prosperity, the history of many settlements in that region of quickly acquired fortunes. It is situated near the head-waters of the Arkansas River, California Gulch, and occupies a high but gently undulating plateau between that gulch and Evans Gulch, about four miles above the river. Twenty years ago the rich placer diggings attracted thousands of people to California Gulch, but these were soon exhausted, as were also the gold leads located afterwards. So the place relapsed into its former obscurity, and half a dozen years ago was the dustiest mining camp in the State. Then came the discovery of the immense carbonate deposits, and an inpouring of miners from every quarter, so that the mineral production of the camp leaped from less than half a million in 1877 to \$16,000,000 three years later. The population went up with a bound, and Leadville is to-day a thriving city of above 20,000 inhabitants, regularly laid out, adorned with many fine buildings, and well supplied with public improvements of every sort. In short, it is the typical mining city of to-day.

THE NEW COURT-HOUSE AT DENVER, COLORADO.

DENVER, the capital of Colorado, is already distinguished for the high character of its public buildings. The latest addition to the list is the new Court-house of Arapahoe County, which commands general admiration by the beauty and massiveness of its proportions. Preliminary work for the building was begun three years ago, but after

the foundations were laid operations were suspended until two years ago, when work was resumed and steadily pushed to completion. So rapidly has the enterprise since been carried on that the various departments were ready for occupancy early in 1883. The Court-house occupies an entire block, being situated between Fifteenth and Sixteenth Streets, fronting Tremont Street, with rear entrance on Wascoo Street. The grounds are 400 feet by 266, the size of an average block. The length of the building is 218 feet, or, including the steps, 236 feet, and the average width 80 feet, enlarging at the rotunda front. There are four entrances, one on each street. The building, which is a model of classical architecture, is three stories and basement, with a beautiful dome, which acts as a ventilating shaft to the entire building. The dome, which is very graceful, is crowned by a statue of Justice, the head of the goddess being 183 feet above the basement. The building is constructed entirely of stone of a green-gray color, which is found in the vicinity of Canon City, with copings and foundations of the red Morrison stone. The main entrance is decidedly imposing, being 60 feet in height and 25 feet clear. The doorway is in what may be called ionic composite, a combination of various styles of Grecian architecture, the Doric and Ionic, and perhaps some of the modern mixtures, which are several ancient methods artistically blended. The pillars are of polished Vermont granite, the door-jambs of the same substance, the steps of native granite. The different floors furnish ample accommodations for all the county offices, court-rooms and the law library, and all the apartments are light and airy. The most creditable thing about the building is the fact that it has been constructed and furnished at a cost not exceeding \$300,000 when all the bills are paid, and without the jobbery which usually characterizes such works. Denver is justly proud of such an architectural ornament to the capital of the Centennial State.

RECEPTION TO GENERAL DIAZ.

GENERAL DIAZ, ex-President of Mexico, has been the recipient, in this city, of marked attentions on the part of leading citizens and commercial bodies. On the 5th instant, he was formally received by the members of the Produce Exchange, the upper hall, where the exercises took place, being crowded with an enthusiastic assemblage. Above the platform was a tasteful device, composed of the flags of the two republics, and the red and yellow banner of Spain, supporting shields and festooned with evergreens. The visitors being received by Mr. Lyman S. Holman, President of the Exchange, and conducted to the platform, were welcomed by him in an address expressive of the satisfaction so universally felt by our people in the progress of Mexico. General Diaz, in responding, said: "In spite of the difficulties with which we have had to contend in securing the development of our country, and which we have been so long a time in overcoming, I think that all obstacles are now removed, and that Mexico is on the high road to prosperity and greatness, as I am moreover firmly of the opinion that the permanent peace of the country is secured." Further speeches were made by Mayor Edson; M. Romero, the Mexican Minister; and others—all referring with gratification to the prospect of the early establishment of close commercial relations between the two countries. Subsequently, General Diaz and his party, accompanied by a number of their entertainers, made an excursion down the Bay.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

A Court Marriage at Madrid.

Court circles in Madrid were enlivened last week by the marriage of Prince Louis Ferdinand of Bavaria to the Infanta Maria de la Paz. The wedding was celebrated in the chapel of the royal palace, the Patriarch of the Indies performing the ceremony, and the King and Queen acting as sponsors. Prince Louis Ferdinand is nephew to the royal recluse who goes abroad at night like an owl, and orders operas to be performed, he being the sole "party" in the auditorium. The Prince is a tall, slashing young fellow, with all the appearance of an English dragoon. He rides well, he dances like an Arabian huzzar, plays the fiddle, and speaks four languages. He fell madly in love at first sight with Donna Maria de la Paz, the eldest of the two unmarried sisters of King Alfonso of Spain, and having wooed her at two Sunday night concerts at the Conservatoire in Madrid, while the band was discoursing ultra severe classical music, he plunged and was accepted. Donna Maria is nineteen, of medium height, with blue eyes, superb teeth, and a smile of sunlight. She adores her sister Eulalia, and, it is said, insists that she will come to abide with her. She is educated to the tips of her fingers, and is universally beloved. Munich will be her future home, with a beautiful palace in the Tyrol, a palace built by the bridegroom-elect's father, and in which the eccentric king has spent but one shooting season, doing his hunting by the light of the moon and alone.

A "Black Hand" Stronghold in Spain.

Among the towns in the beautiful province of Cadiz, in Spain, which have become the principal centres of anarchists and of the International Association known as the "Black Hand," Arcos de la Frontera, of which we give an illustration, is one of the most conspicuous. This town is situated on a rocky eminence, and is built in the form of an amphitheatre. It is sixty kilometres northeast of the capital of the province, and is watered by the river Guadalquivir. Its walls are as sound to-day, albeit moss and lichen, clad and dented by the teeth of Time, as in the fifteenth century, and its tortuous streets and ancient buildings recall the time when the Moors held Spain beneath the whirl of their glittering scimitars. The Cathedral of Santa Maria de la Ascension dates from the eleventh century, and is in admirable preservation. Arcos de la Frontera is associated with much of the former glories of Spain, and the names of some of the most notable Spaniards are connected with it. When Cadiz was incorporated with the Crown in the time of Enrique IV, the Catholic monarch assumed the title of Duke of Arcos de la Frontera. That the town is picturesque and would form a grim stronghold our illustration plainly shows.

The Berlin Fire Brigade.

The Prince of Wales would perhaps "run with the machine" if he were not a King in expectancy. He takes a great interest in the London Fire Brigade, and loses no opportunity to manifest his appreciation of its services. It was, perhaps, because of this well-known sympathy with a very important department of the public defense that the Fire Brigade of Berlin, during his recent visit to that city, was paraded for his inspection and put through various manoeuvres. Our illustration depicts the scene, showing the firemen with the hose in their hands, ready to run out on the word of command, every movement being executed with strict military precision.

The Dynamite Explosion in London.

We have already given the essential facts in reference to the attempt made on the 16th ultimo to blow up the British Local Government Board Office, which occupies the southeastern corner of the great block of Government buildings that are bounded by Whitehall, Charles Street, St. James's Park and Downing Street, in Westminster. The explosion took place close to the outer walls of the building, and was felt at a considerable distance. The ground floor was seriously damaged, and great blocks of masonry were thrown about Charles Street, while doors and windows were completely destroyed.

Every window in King Street was smashed to pieces, and Parliament Street suffered but little less. The roadways were strewn with broken glass. The explosive agent seems to have been placed on the window-sill of the injured premises, the presumed spot being marked by a cross in our illustration. The window was driven out, and large portions of the balustrade were carried across the street, leveling a high wooden boarding there; one stone like a cannon-ball pierced the brick wall of a building behind this boarding, and damaged the stables attached to the King Street Police Station, which is one hundred feet distant. Providentially no lives were lost, and the injuries inflicted were confined to a few persons, who received cuts from the showers of broken glass.

The Paris Anarchists.

The demonstration of anarchists in Paris, on the 9th ultimo, was speedily suppressed by the police, but during its progress was characterized by a good deal of violence, the mob pillaging shops, breaking windows, overturning carriages, etc. An attempt to form a barricade was frustrated by the police. Our illustration presents a view of the scene during the height of the disorder.

A Church Inundated.

The worshippers in St. Margaret's Church, in the town of Lynn Regis, some thirty miles from London, were subjected to a novel experience on Sunday, the 11th of March. Owing to an extraordinary high tide in the Thames, the church was inundated for some hours, the water having, before the conclusion of the service, reached a depth of several inches. Some of the people at once left the church when the water appeared; of those who staid to the end of the service, many waded through the water over their shoes; but others were enabled to reach one of the doors by walking upon rows of chairs, which were passed along the aisles to form a temporary bridge. The water continued to rise to the height of 1 ft. 6 in., with chairs, hassocks and books floating about in it; and some damage was done to the oak panelling and other new fittings of the church, which had lately been restored at considerable expense. The water was finally pumped out by a fire-engine secured for the purpose.

Lady Florence Dixie.

We give an illustration of the scene of the alleged attack, on the evening of March 17th, on Lady Florence Dixie. Lady Florence, who lives at a place called "The Fishery," about three miles from Windsor, was about, according to her own statement, to enter the shrubbery by a gate which opens from the road, when she was accosted by two persons in female attire, who inquired the time. Not having her watch with her, she replied that she thought it must be twenty minutes to five; and, entering the grounds passed on a little distance, when she was overtaken, clutched by the throat, and hurled violently to the ground, while one of the two struck at her breast with a dagger. The point of the weapon was turned by the steel of her corset, and a second blow proved equally abortive. She now called for help, when one of the men crammed mold into her mouth, rendering her partially unconscious, her last recollection being the appearance on the scene of her favorite St. Bernard dog—who pulled the man backwards as he was about to deal a third blow—and then the sound of wheels driving away. On recovering, she made her way back to the house, and information was at once given to the police, but no trace of the assailants has been discovered, and it is now generally believed that the whole affair was an illusion. Persons who were in close proximity to the scene heard nothing of the scuffle, and one who was in full view of the grounds at the time declares positively that nothing of the kind ever happened.

A Strange Story.

GEORGE MACK, of Darnall, near Sheffield, England, died last year, and, having left no will, his property, which was very considerable, passed to his nephews. The eldest nephew, Edward, was known to have gone to the Russo-Turkish War, where he was engaged as a doctor. He was believed to be dead, and the solicitor for the younger nephew wanted proof of his decease. The only way of proving his death was by getting an affidavit from Dr. Lamson (who was executed for the Wimbledon murder). Dr. Lamson had seen the nephew at Sistova, lying dangerously wounded in the hospital, and he certified that his stab was such as rendered recovery impossible. Attached to this affidavit was a photograph, which Lamson identified as the portrait of the man Mack, or Moch (as the Turks called him), who was supposed to have died in Sistova Hospital. On the strength of this affidavit an application was made to the Court of Probate to get the date of death assigned and administration issued. After considering all the circumstances, the Court made an order and assigned his death to have taken place about the time Lamson saw him, and ordered administration to issue. The very next day the missing nephew appeared at the office of the solicitor for the petitioner. He was in a very emaciated condition, having suffered terribly from his injuries, the most severe of which was a bullet wound in the head. Contrary to expectation, he had recovered, and, after various perils, made his way to England, arriving there the day after he had been legally declared to be dead, in time to receive his share of the fortune left by his deceased uncle.

Reappearance of the Star of Bethlehem.

THE reappearance of the star of Bethlehem is predicted by astronomers for this year or the next. On November 11th, 1872, Tycho de Brahe discovered a star in Cassiopeia which equaled Sirius, and even Venus, in brightness, for a month, and then fell back into its former insignificance. Conjecture has sought to establish a connection between this ephemeral phenomenon and two similar apparitions in 1264 and 945. A not unnatural inference was that the same increase in volume of this remarkable star occurred before 945, which would bring us to about 630 and 810, and to the date of the Nativity. This star is now again due.

Death-roll of the Week.

APRIL 13.—In New York city, David Power Conyngham, a well-known Irish journalist and author, aged 43; at Kent Cliffs, N.Y., Dr. Jos. H. Bailey, a well-known physician, aged 79; at Worcester, Mass., Isaac Davis, ex-Mayor, aged 83; at Mobile, Ala., William G. Jones, ex-United States District Judge, aged 75; at Paris, France, M. Alfred Delacour, a well-known writer of plays and ballads; at Rome, Italy, Cardinal Peter Francesco Meglia, aged 72. APRIL 14.—In New York city, John S. Sherman, grandson of Roger Sherman, aged 70; Peter F. Simon, a successful musical composer, aged 73; at Brooklyn, N.Y., Eugene A. Kozlay, a well-known civil engineer, aged 57; at Cornhill, N.Y., John N. Hungerford, ex-member of Congress, aged 67; at Dover, N.H., Dr. Nathaniel Low, a prominent citizen, aged 90. APRIL 15.—At Brooklyn, N.Y., Hiram Brockway, a well-known citizen, aged 76; at Burlington, N.J., Henry Moffett, ex-Mayor, aged 53. APRIL 14.—In New York city, Peter Cooper, the famous philanthropist, aged 92. APRIL 15.—In New York city, James M. Morton, a well-known hotel-keeper, aged 40; at Philadelphia, Pa., Coffin Colket, a prominent railroad contractor, aged 73; at Washington, D.C., General Joseph E. Barnes, recently Surgeon-General of the United States Army, aged 65. APRIL 14.—In New York city, Dr. William B. Wood, a well-known German musician, aged 58; at New Springville, N.Y., Jacob Simonson, a prominent citizen, aged 84.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

M. Planchud has discovered that certain alga have a power of reducing sulphates, which is not possessed by lifeless organic matter. He considers that the deposits of metallic sulphides and of free sulphur probably owe their origin to similar microba.

A New Substance, remarkable for its intense sweetness, being much sweeter than cane sugar, has been lately found by Dr. Fahlberg in the course of some investigations on coal-tar derivatives. He designates it benzoic sulphinate, or anhydrosulphamine benzoic acid.

M. Barille, in examining the blood of a horse which had died of rabies, found in the blood a prodigious number of bacteria. The white globules were abnormally numerous, and there were likewise oval corpuscles not present in normal blood, and having all the characters of a Micrococcus.

In Water containing caustic soda and air free from carbonic acid, lead, tin, britannia-metal and zinc suffer a very considerable loss; brass and German silver, an inconsiderable loss; copper, none. A good deal of lead, tin, britannia-metal and zinc are dissolved; only a little brass and German silver, and no copper.

M. Timiriacheff has made some researches into the distribution of the energy in the solar spectrum, and the quantitative relation between the solar energy absorbed by the chlorophyll of a leaf and that stored up through the chemical work produced. He finds that the leaf can transform into useful work as much as forty per cent. of the energy absorbed.

The Centennial of the discovery of the balloon by Montgolfier is to be celebrated in a special manner at Paris on June 5th. A committee of scientific societies have requested the Municipal Council of Paris to lend its assistance to this fête; and subscriptions have been opened at Annonay, in Ardèche, to erect a monument to the memory of the brothers Montgolfier.

Mr. Charles Lever, of Manchester, has invented and patented an electric lamp in which the carbons are held apart by a spring when no current is passing. The current, when first started, excites an electro-magnet which releases a clip, and allows the upper carbon to fall upon the lower; the weakening of the magnets consequent on shutting the current through the carbons allows the spring to bind the clip, and draw back the upper carbon to the proper distance. When the carbons burn away so as to increase the resistance greatly, this process is repeated.

An Inventor of Hartford (Conn.) has devised a type-setting machine, which he claims will do the work of five men. It is about the size of an ordinary piano, with lettered keys, as the operator touches which the types take their places with unfailing regularity. The work of distribution is done simultaneously with the type-setting and even more rapidly, so that the cases are always full of type. The chief difficulty heretofore has been in the justifying, but this has now been overcome, and is done with twice the rapidity of the ordinary mode.

A Most Remarkable Electrical Phenomenon manifested itself on the line of the Union Pacific Railway, a few days ago, between North Platte and Sidney. The influence, however, was felt perceptibly beyond those points. The rails were surcharged with a current of electricity moving from west to east to so high a degree that hand-cars standing on the track were impelled at a fair rate of speed by it. One hand-car at Brule got away from the section-men next east. The influence of the current was felt by many persons along the track, and no little excitement prevailed during its continuance.

An Interesting Discovery has been made at Andernach on the Rhine, where remains of prehistoric animals have been found in a pumice-stone pit. A lava stream underlying the pumice-stone was laid bare, showing a width of only two metres. The crevices between the blocks of lava were filled with pumice-stone to a depth of one-half to one metre; below this, however, there was pure loam and clay, and in this were found numerous animal bones, apparently broken by man, as well as many stone implements. It is supposed that there was a settlement there, of which the food-remains fell into the lava-crevices before the whole was covered with pumice-stone.

Reports from Lower Bavaria announce the discovery of auriferous and argentiferous sand deposits. They are confined to a layer of gneiss which occurs in the granitic rocks for a length of about fifteen or eighteen miles, between the villages of Innernzell and Zenting. It appears that 100 kilograms of the sand contain about 10 to 15 grammes of pure silver, and between 2 and 10 grammes of pure gold; the sand from 4.6 metres depth is even richer. The weathered gneiss partly carries gold and silver, and partly gold only; no special form is marked in the occurrence of the auriferous sand; there are deposits that seem to be alluvial, others which occur in the firm rocks, others again in distinct veins of mica slate, and still others in exposed gneiss which is many yards high.

Recent Investigations have proved that the blood vessels in the human body have proved that the blood vessels of a person capable of performing his daily avocations may contain from 20,000 to 30,000 minute embryo nematoid worms. Many, but not all, individuals are affected suffer from chyluria, or elephantiasis in one or other of its forms. Researches have also revealed the curious fact that these teeming multitudes of nematoids lurk in some unknown recesses of the vascular system during the daytime, and that only at night approach do they wander at large through the vessels generally. Experts assure us that a single drop of blood taken from a prick of the finger at midnight in a person so affected may contain as many as 200 embryo nematoids, while many drops similarly obtained at midday will not reveal a single worm.

Professor Graber, of Czernowitz, has made some interesting experiments regarding the "skin-vision" of animals, which show that certain animals, without the aid of visual organs proper, can make not only quantitative but qualitative distinctions of light. These experiments relate chiefly to the earthworm, as representing the eyeless (or "dermatoptic") lower animals, and to the Triton cristatus, as representatives of the higher ("ophthalmoptic") eyed animals. In a table Professor Graber presents columns of numerical "coefficients of reaction," indicating how many times more strongly frequented a space illuminated with bright red, green or white without ultra-violet, is than one illuminated with dark blue, green or white with ultra-violet respectively, the conditions being the same as regards light intensity, radiant heat, etc.

Marcel Duprez, of Paris, has succeeded in transmitting electric energy by a common telegraph wire a distance of nearly twenty-two miles with a loss of only 50 per cent. of the energy expended at the transmitting end. The dynamometer used at the point of transmission indicated a current equivalent to ten horse-power, of which five horse-power was received at the other end of the wire. The wire used was four millimetres in diameter, equal to less than one-sixth of an inch, and was made of iron, not copper. The dynamo used was specially constructed by M. Duprez, as the ordinary form is not adapted to work under his patent. If all that is claimed for this invention be secured it will become possible to light all the cities of this continent by electricity with no more expense than the interest on wires, machinery and water-power, and some trifling charges for superintendence.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THIRTY-ONE persons were killed by a boiler explosion at St. Dizier, France, last week, and sixty-five were injured.

—THE Buffalo Common Council has been petitioned to grant the right of way to build a tunnel under Niagara River.

—THE King of Ashantee has relinquished the throne, and the entire coast of Western Africa is in a state of confusion.

—ONE hundred and twenty heads of French families have gone from Massachusetts to Manitoba, where they will settle.

—THE Canadian Government has decided to establish a signal service for the Gulf of St. Lawrence, in the interest of shipping.

—THE German Reichstag has adopted a resolution expressing the thanks of the nation for the American aid extended to the Rhine sufferers.

—THE British revenue returns for the financial year ending March 31st show that the revenue was £80,004,000, and the total expenditure £59,086,000.

—THE real estate assessors of Philadelphia report that there are in that city 265 pieces of real estate property whose owners cannot be found and are not known.

—A RICHFORD (Vt.) man named Osier tried to cure boils by swallowing lead shot, but one of them took the wrong passage and worked into his brain, causing death.

—THE Legislature of Missouri has enacted that no railroad shall advance freights in that State without giving twenty days' notice, under penalty of \$500 for each violation.

—FRANCE is about to establish a protectorate in Tonquin. It is stated that China has agreed to recognize the protectorate upon the condition that France continues to pay tribute to China.

—THE North Carolina Board of Agriculture will make a full display of the products of the State at the fair of the New England Mechanics' Institute to be held at Boston in September next.

—COMPETITION between the old gas company in St. Louis and a new one has reduced the price of gas from \$2.50 to \$1.50 per thousand in that part of the city covered by the new company.

—AN exhibition of marine products and fishing implements was opened on March 1st in Tokio, Japan. There were displayed 15,000 varieties of fish and other productions from sea, lake and river.

—THE first batch of seventy-five emigrants forwarded free by the British Government to America left London last week. The party was principally composed of persons who had been evicted from their homes in Connemara, Ireland.

—AN experimental farm and a hospital for the treatment of domestic animals is to be established near Washington by the Bureau of Agriculture. It is designed to investigate especially the most common forms of contagious diseases of cattle and horses.

—CHARLES H. HUSON, of South Pueblo, Col., has invented a tramway by means of which passengers may be carried speedily from Manitou to the summit of Pike's Peak. A company has been organized to build the road, and it is expected that it will be ready for use by August.

—A NATIONAL exhibition will open at Zurich, Switzerland, on the 1st of May next and close on the 30th of the following September. The exhibition will comprise all products of the earth, the industries, manufactures and arts, and the indications already point to a successful result.

—AFTER two years' agitation of the temperance question, both Houses of the Ohio Legislature have concurred in submitting two propositions to amend the Constitution, to be voted on at the next State election. One provides for absolute prohibition and the other for legislative control of the traffic.

—THE Russians have established two new meteorological stations which will prove important in obtaining news relating to the cold dry winds which sweep across Asia westward over Europe as far as the Rhine, and even beyond. One of these stations is at Benzon, on the Asiatic side of the Ural Obain; the other at Messana, on the European side of the same mountains.

—R. S. BULLARD, a clever swindler, who appeared in Poughkeepsie early in 1881, married the daughter of his landlady, borrowed much money, disappeared, and played a similar rôle in other cities, has at last been arrested in New York. He is about fifty years old, and if he were to serve out sentences that the evidence will convict him on, would go to prison for 150 years at least.

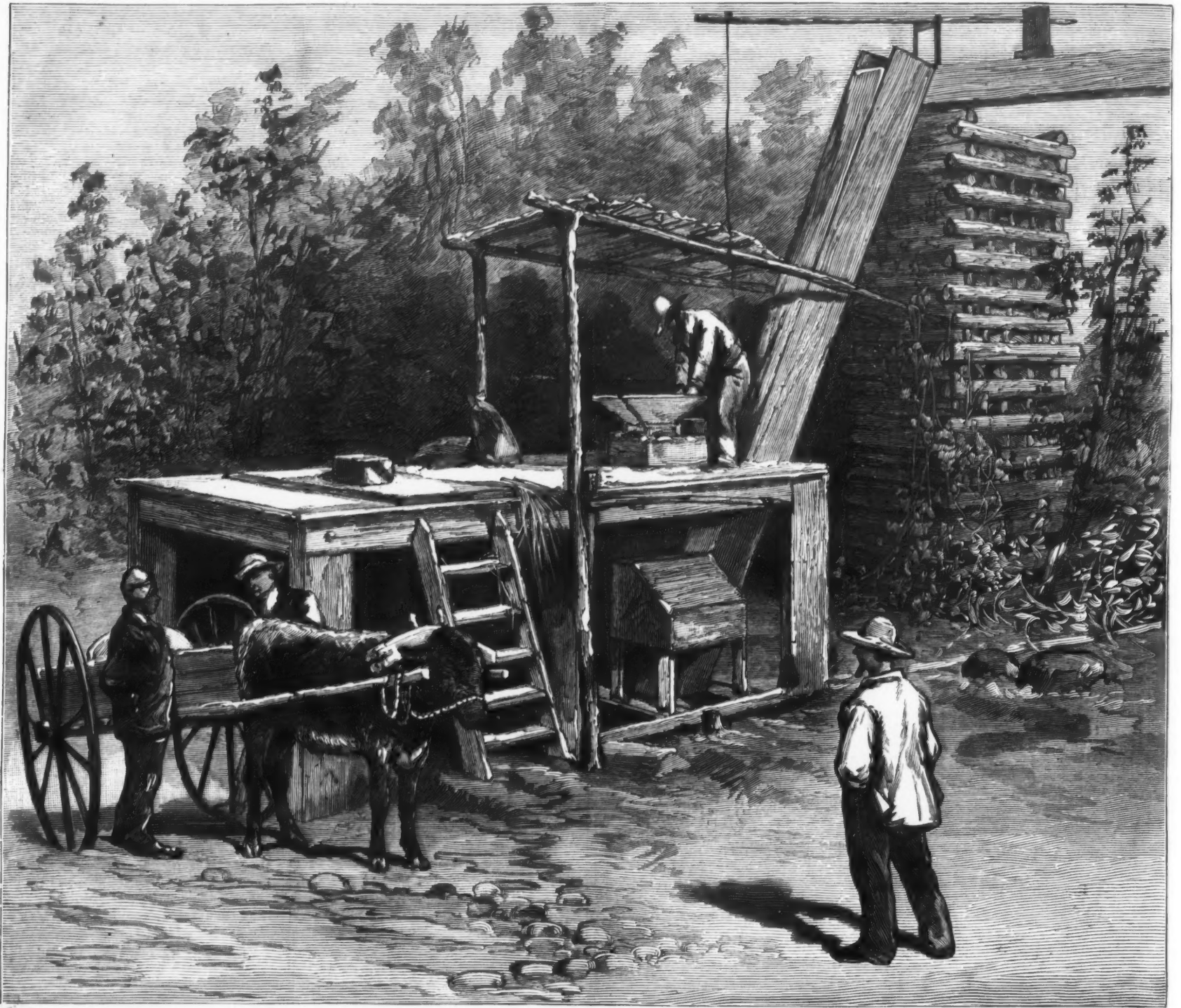
—PROBABLY the largest amount of pension arrears ever paid in the country was recently turned over to David A. Smith, of Fredonia, N. Y., who received a gunshot wound in the thigh while in the service, and who is totally blind from measles while in the army. His back pay amounts to \$9,584—a sum more than \$2,500 larger than in any previous case in this district. His rate of pension is \$72 a month.

—AN organization known as the European and Anglo-Indian Defense Society has been formed at Calcutta for the general purpose of watching over the interests of Europeans and Americans in India, and especially for the preservation of the right, now enjoyed by all Europeans and British subjects, to be tried by their own countrymen, and the defeat of the Bill which permits the trial of whites by native judges in certain cases.

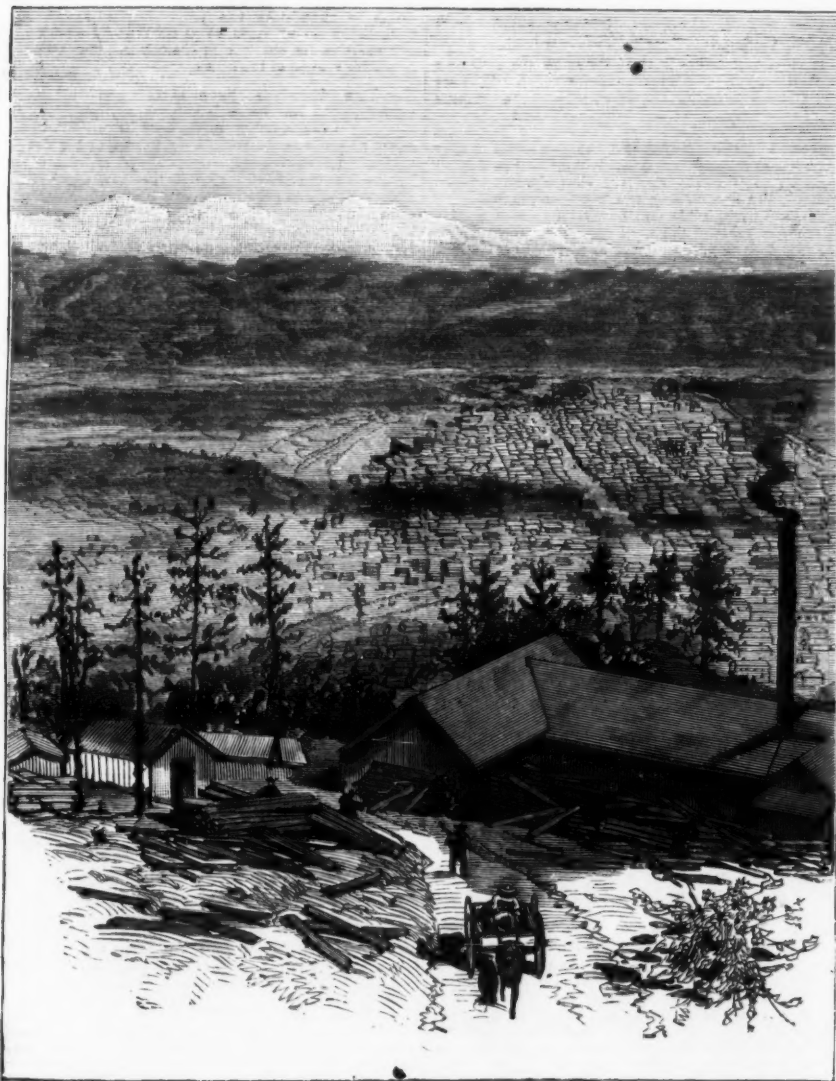
—NEW materials for the manufacture of paper are constantly being discovered. It is stated that a very good paper is now manufactured in Naples in an exceedingly primitive way from the bark of a kind of daphna. The fresh bark is ground between stones into a very fine pulp, and as much as is required for a sheet is thrown into a caldron containing boiling water. The pulp spreads in an equal layer over the water and is then taken out.

—It is stated that the Hawaiian law prohibiting the direct importation of Chinamen from Hong Kong to Honolulu has been repealed, and that preparations are making for a Chinese exodus from Asia to the Hawaiian Islands. The regular steamer Oceanic on her next voyage will go to Honolulu direct from Hong Kong, and will carry nearly 1,000 Chinese laborers. Over 3,000 have already contracted for passage, and the next five steamers will take them to the islands.

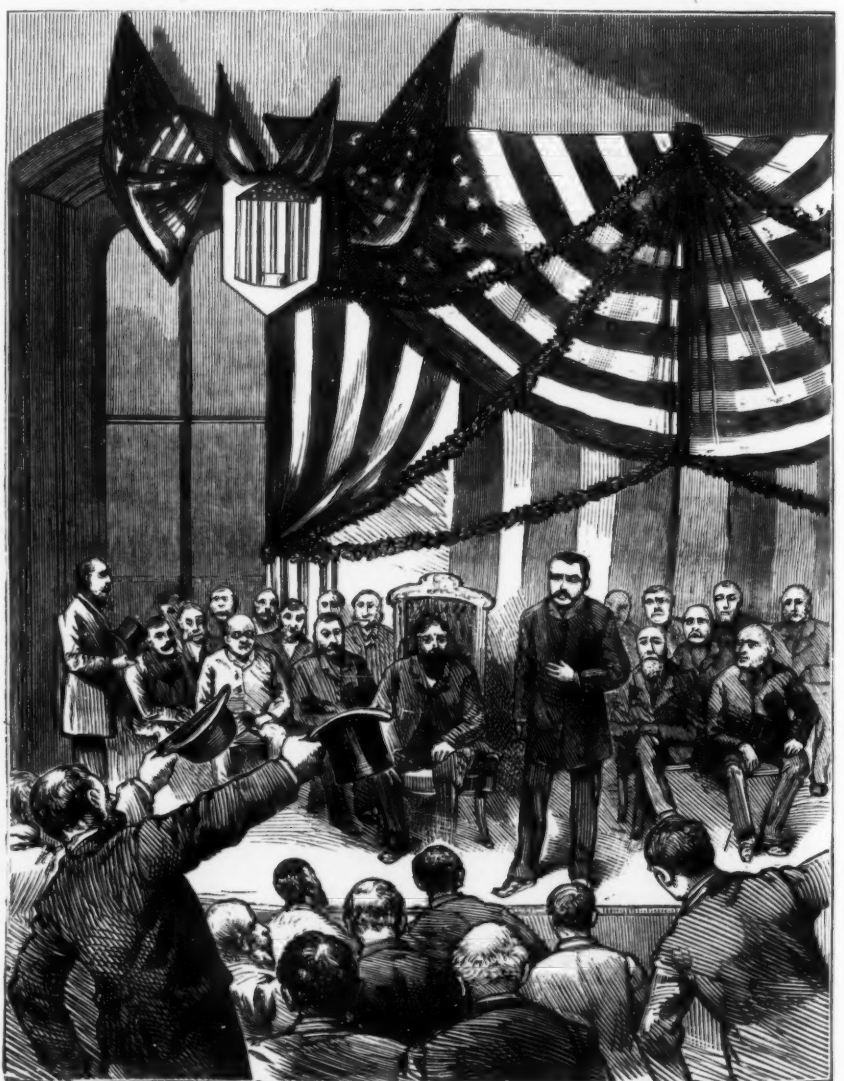
—GOVERNOR DAWES of Nebraska, has appointed April 18th as Arbor Day. The State Board of Agriculture offers liberal premiums for the greatest number of trees planted during the present month by any person, and for the greatest number planted during the present year, and it offers a special premium—known as Arbor Day Premium—for the greatest number of trees planted upon the appointed day—divided and classified as to varieties—and earnestly invites competition therefor from all.



NORTH CAROLINA.—A PRIMITIVE CORN-MILL ON THE MOUNTAINS OF JACKSON COUNTY.—FROM A SKETCH BY JAMES M. M'MURRAY.—SEE PAGE 126.



COLORADO.—THE MAGIC MINING CITY OF LEADVILLE, FROM CARBONATE HILL.
SEE PAGE 126.



NEW YORK CITY.—RECEPTION OF EX-PRESIDENT DIAZ OF MEXICO BY THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE.—THE MEXICAN MINISTER ADDRESSING THE MEMBERS.—SEE PAGE 127.

CAPTAIN TRUMAN N. BURRILL,
CHIEF OF THE BUREAU OF ENGRAVING AND PRINTING.



WASHINGTON, D. C.—TRUMAN N. BURRILL, CHIEF OF THE
BUREAU OF ENGRAVING AND PRINTING.
PHOTOGRAPH BY BRADY.

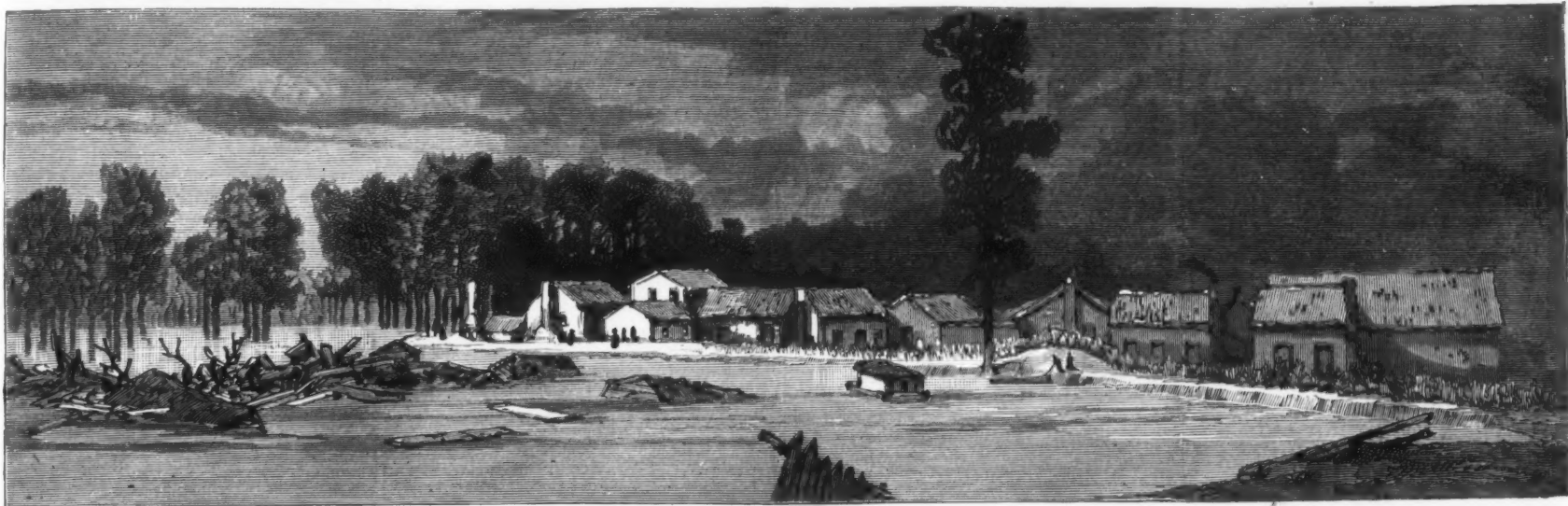
CAPTAIN TRUMAN N. BURRILL, who has just been appointed to the position of Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, is a native of Onondaga County, in this State, and about forty-eight years of age. After receiving an academical education, he entered upon mercantile pursuits with his brother at Penn Yan, Yates County, continuing in the business until the commencement of the Civil War, when he entered the Union service as Captain of Company A, 126th Regiment, New York Volunteers. In the Spring of 1863 Captain Burrill was commissioned for staff duty by President Lincoln, and in such capacity served successively on the staffs of several commanding officers. In the Summer of 1865 he accompanied General F. H. Sheridan to New Orleans. After his retirement from the military service in 1866, he spent a year in Illinois, going thence to New York, where he engaged in business until he entered the Government service. Some three years ago he was appointed Storekeeper in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and subsequently was promoted to the office of Clerk in charge of "Proposals and Supplies." From this position he has now been advanced to that of Chief of the Bureau. This position is a very important and responsible one, the duties including the engraving, care and printing of all the national currency, National bank notes, Government bonds, revenue stamps, postage stamps, and the management of twelve hundred skilled artisans and expert employes in Bureau work. Personally, Captain Burrill is a gentleman of energy, engaging manners and courteous demeanor in his intercourse with his associates, while his integrity and purity of character are acknowledged by all. The President and Secretary of the Treasury have furnished, in this appointment, a fresh exhibition of their appreciation of the needs of the public service, and of their sympathy with the principles of civil service reform.

THE LATE SURGEON-GENERAL BARNES.

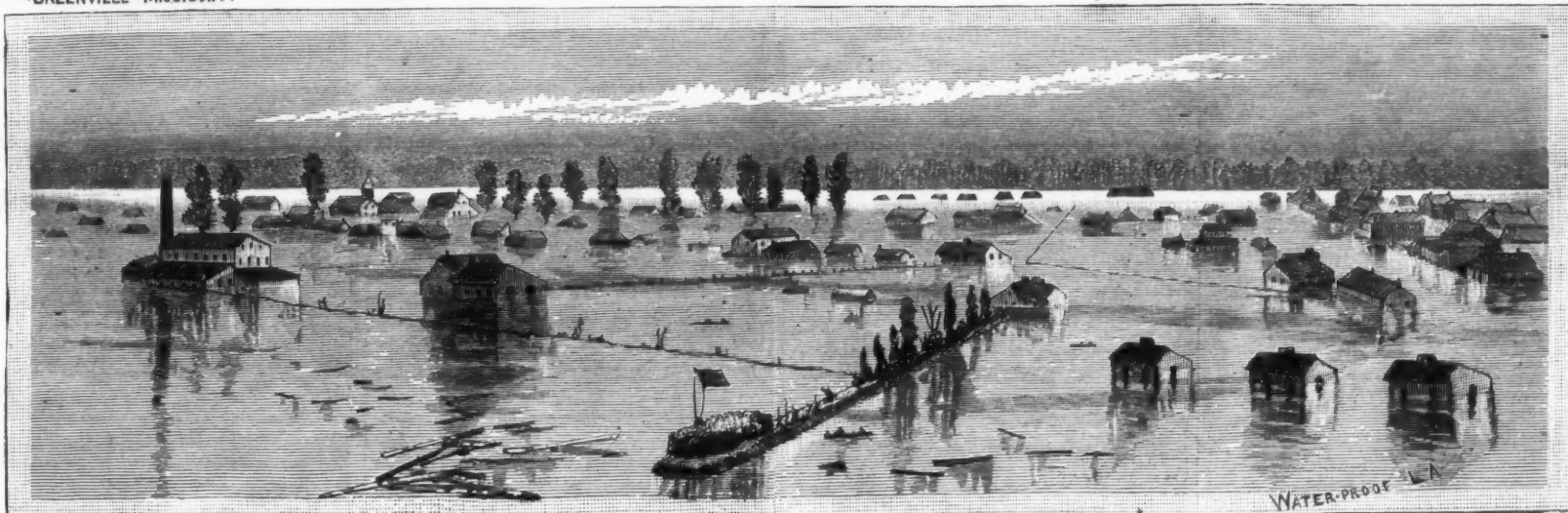
THE late Surgeon-general Joseph K. Barnes, who died in Washington on the 5th instant, was born in Philadelphia on June 21st, 1817, was graduated from the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1837, and practiced in Philadelphia until June 15th, 1840, when he was appointed an Assistant Surgeon in the army. He was promoted Surgeon, with the rank of Major, in August, 1856; Medical Inspector, with the rank of Lieutenant-colonel, in February, 1863; Medical Inspector-general, with the rank of Colonel, in August, 1863; and Surgeon-general, with the rank of Brigadier-general, on August 23d, 1864. He was retired on June 30th, 1882. He served with distinction in the Seminole War, the War with Mexico and the Civil War. He inaugurated the medical history of the war, and founded the Medical Museum. At the time of the assassination of President Lincoln and the attempted assassination of Secretary Seward he



PENNSYLVANIA.—HENRY WOLF GRAY.
PHOTOGRAPH BY TRASE.



GREENVILLE, MISSISSIPPI.



WATER-PROOF, LA.

THE FLOODS IN THE LOWER MISSISSIPPI.—THE TOWNS OF WATER PROOF, LA., AND GREENVILLE, MISS., AS THEY APPEARED, MARCH 23D.

FROM SKETCHES BY H. J. LEWIS.

attended at the deathbed of the one and ministered with unerring energy and skill to the successful restoration of the other. He was one of the attending surgeons on President Garfield. He was placed on the retired list last year by the operation of the compulsory retirement law, and has since then been living quietly at his residence in Washington.

THE MISSISSIPPI FLOODS.

WHILE the floods in the Lower Mississippi have this year been less disastrous than in some former seasons, a great deal of damage has been done in some localities by the overflow of the waters. Our illustration depicts the inundation in two of the river towns—Water Proof, in Louisiana, and Greenville, in Mississippi. At the former place, the levee gave way and the flood swept resistlessly into the dwellings, the water attaining a depth of eight feet, and driving the inhabitants to the upper stories or to such other refuge as they could reach. At Greenville, on the 23d ult., the banks of the river were broken near the upper landing, some three acres of land, with a number of frame buildings, being swept away by the torrent, greatly to the consternation of the occupants. The floods have now subsided, and the sufferers are as rapidly as possible repairing the damage.

HENRY WOLF GRAY.

HENRY WOLF GRAY, President of the Schomacker Piano Manufacturing Company, of Philadelphia, whose portrait is given on this page was born, June 3d, 1830, at Ephrata, Lancaster County, Pa. Educated at York, upon obtaining his majority he engaged in the hardware business, and at the age of twenty-seven became the partner of Mr. John H. Schomacker, the manufacturer of the



THE LATE SURGEON-GENERAL J. K. BARNES,
U. S. A.



COLORADO.—THE NEW COURT-HOUSE OF ARAPAHOE COUNTY, AT DENVER.—SEE PAGE 128.

piano bearing his name. This enterprise he steadily pushed into prominence, the business having greatly increased, and in 1864 formed the Schomacker Piano and Manufacturing Company, becoming its president and general manager. Under his skillful superintendence the processes of piano manufacture were greatly advanced. Among his most important inventions is the electro-gold string, or "golden chords," patented in 1875, and used exclusively in the Schomacker piano. The business is now under his sole management, ranking as one of the most important and successful enterprises of the kind in the United States. Besides being engaged in active business life, Mr. Gray has until recently been conspicuous in State and city politics. He entered political life at an early age, and has held many positions of honor and trust. He was a member of the Gubernatorial Convention which nominated Andrew G. Curtin, and was very active in securing the same honor for General John M. Geary, with whose administration he was closely connected. He filled several terms in both branches of the City Council, and, as Chairman of Finance, is credited with raising more funds for war purposes than any person who ever filled that position. In 1867 he entered into a spirited contest for State Senator in the Third (Philadelphia) District, but was defeated. In 1871 he received the Republican nomination for State Senator in the Fourth District, his opponent being Colonel A. K. McClure. After an excited contest, which provoked more or less comment from the press all over the country, he received the certificate and took his seat in the State Senate. Then commenced the famous Gray-McClure contest, which ended in the latter taking the seat. Mr. Gray's most important public act was his strong and successful advocacy of the location of the public buildings at Broad and Market Streets, for which he was at the time severely censured by many of the leading citizens of Philadelphia; but the wisdom of his course has since become apparent, and the judgment of himself and co-laborers has been generally approved. He was at that time a member of the commission appointed for the erection of the new City Hall, and made a memorable speech in support of its present location, much to the dissatisfaction of many who are now gratified with the success of the scheme. Upon retiring from this commission he was appointed a member of the Board of Health by the Board of Judges of the Court, and was twice reappointed, but resigned his position at the beginning of his third term, owing to the pressure of his business duties. He was amongst the founders of the Union League of Philadelphia, and has been an active, earnest and self-sacrificing Republican during the whole of his political career. Being bold and fearless in the advocacy of everything he undertakes, and possessing rare business as well as high social qualities, he enjoys the confidence and esteem of a host of friends, and the respect as well of those who rank in politics as his opponents.

FALSE ECONOMY.

THERE are many planes upon which the rich and poor must meet alike on equal terms, but until very recently they have not been placed upon an equal footing in the matter of decorating their homes, for the reason that those who must practice economy must be economical of their time and cannot therefore look as closely into the merits of the article they use as those who can well afford the time to give the subject the attention its importance warrants, and who after obtaining the desired information almost invariably purchase the best—which in the nature of things is usually worth more nearly the price paid than the cheap article, which at best is only a temporary substitute. Especially is this true of paints—so many and so varied are the claims made by competing manufacturers who must sell their wares and who must sacrifice quality to meet the price of similar goods, that the user is at a loss how to determine which is the best for him to use, and finally, upon the principle that "paint is paint," or that as all are represented as being the best, he might as well take that which costs the least money per gallon, he gets an inferior article, and straightway expends upon its application a sum two or three times as great as the cost of the material, and in a year or two, at most, finds he must paint again.

It is a well-known fact that the average cost of applying paint is from two to four times as much as the cost of the paint itself, and when this fact is taken into consideration it would seem folly to expend from \$30 to \$100 for labor in applying \$25 or \$30 worth of inferior paint which will never have a satisfactory appearance, and after a year or so affords neither protection nor ornament, when the use of a strictly first-class paint which would cost twenty per cent., or say five or six dollars more, for sufficient to paint a small house, would insure a serviceable and always pleasing result for at least two or three times as long.

A cottage 35 by 45 feet, with veranda, will have a surface of about 3,500 square feet to be painted. This will require only sixteen or seventeen gallons of good paint to paint thoroughly two coats. Without doubt many who have had an experience with cheap paints and who are deterred from keeping their houses well painted with handsome and enduring colors by the seemingly endless expense, will be glad to learn that the above statements and estimates can be safely relied upon. The H. W. JOHNS MANUFACTURING COMPANY, who claim to be the most extensive manufacturers in the world of paints for structural purposes, announce the publication of a new illustrated pamphlet for free distribution which can be had by any one upon application, showing samples of the colors and shades they manufacture in various designs suitable for the decoration of all classes of buildings, and giving much valuable information in regard to paints and the proper method of using them.—*New York Weekly Tribune.*

A BABY'S LIFE SAVED.

A LETTER FROM A PROMINENT SOUTHERN PHYSICIAN CONCERNING HIS OWN CHILD, WHICH ALL MOTHERS SHOULD READ.

We have been shown a most remarkable letter from a prominent Southern physician of twenty-nine years' practice, which is of vital interest to all mothers. It narrates the fact about a case in the physician's own family, where the sufferings of his own baby were relieved by MELLIN'S FOOD after all the other remedies suggested by his experience had failed to give relief. It is certainly a wonderful statement, and the physician's conclusions about the preparations and ingredients of this food are perhaps the best possible tribute to the integrity and enterprise of the firm of T. Metcalf & Co., whose high standing is so universally recognized in this community. The full letter, is as follows:

DR. R. L. BARRETT'S LETTER.

LOUISA COURT HOUSE, Va., March 20th, 1883.

T. METCALF & CO., Boston:

Gentlemen—There was a tedious delay in obtaining the MELLIN'S FOOD FOR INFANTS which you promptly requested. I am, I regret to say, exhausted, but in time I received the article from T. Roberts Baker. In the meantime the infant, six weeks old, had become worse and worse, its attacks of colic more frequent and violent, until the attendants were wearied out, and its mother was in despair after near six weeks' watching. Its mother not giving sufficient milk, and doubtless of poor quality, to make up the deficiency, cow's milk, prepared in the usual way, was supplied. Nothing agreed with it. The eruptions of wind from the stomach and flatulency from the bowels surpassed anything I ever knew. The diet was altered or modified often. Pepsin, the anti-acids, antispasmodics, whisky and frequent resort to the

warm bath gave only temporary relief, and prevented spasms. Still the screams and cries were heard, and the feet and hands were almost always cold and clammy. I gave the MELLIN'S FOOD as directed for a child under three months of age, and at once there was a marvelous change. In two days all the bad symptoms had passed away, and now, after five days, there are smiles, sleep and awake, instead of writhings, contortions, frowns and cries. Peace reigns, and instead of the pinched old woman's face, there is that of a little angel. I am using it in my practice and at the almshouse, and if desired will report honestly in a short time. The typical case of mal-nutrition with all its sufferings was in the person of my own child, and the relief was rapid and wonderful.

I had read a year ago Dr. E. Cutter's report and microscopic analysis of the article in Galliard's Medical Journal, and chose to try the MELLIN'S FOOD because I was convinced it was honest and prepared on the clearest, highest scientific principles. It is one of the grandest discoveries of this century, and as such a boon to us as any of the advances in the arts or sciences of the day. You can use all or any part of this letter in any way you wish. It is the first endorsement I have ever given to any remedy. I am a graduate of 1854 of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, physician to Louisa Almshouse, Smallpox Physician to Louisa County, Va., and have been in constant practice for twenty-nine years. Yours respectfully, R. L. BARRETT, M.D.

THE late styles of wall paper are so gorgeous that a family can no longer take comfort wearing out old boots and split-back vests around the house. Everybody sort of feels as if he was away on a visit.

INTENSE SUFFERING RELIEVED.

A GENTLEMAN in Magnolia, Miss., whose wife had been a fearful sufferer from *Neuralgia*, made a trial of Compound Oxygen in her case. After six weeks he made this report: "Since my wife commenced the use of Compound Oxygen, she has not had an attack of headache. She was threatened once or twice, but it passed off; and she tells me to-day that her head feels more natural now than it has since she commenced to suffer with neuralgia. We feel happy that we were induced to try your treatment, and think that it has saved my wife from the grave or the asylum, to one of which she would certainly have gone had relief not been found." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action and results, with reports of cases and full information, sent free. DR. STARK-KEY & PALEN, 1109 & 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"Yes," said the fond mother, "I have such a dread of the ocean that I can't bear to think of my son's going to sea, and to prevent it I shall enter him at the Naval Academy at Annapolis."

WHILE tarrying at a beautiful village in New England, a distinguished foreigner remarked that he would give any price for good pictures of the lovely scenery about the place, to take home and exhibit to his friends. Instead of paying a fabulous price for a series of these views, he might have taken them himself, as he has since learned, with one of the accurate cheap amateur outfits supplied by the SCOVILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, of New York. Book of instruction mailed free upon application.

THE finest and cheapest Toilet Cologne is CASWELL, MASSEY & CO.'S "POLO CLUB," 1,121 Broadway and 578 6th Avenue.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

DRANK WITH SODA WATER

Is delicious. All druggists have it. It is refreshing and cooling. Try it often.

If you suffer from looseness of the bowels, ANCOSTURA BITTERS will surely cure you. Beware of counterfeits and ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, prepared by Dr. J. G. B. SIEBERT & SONS.

A SAFE and sure means of restoring the youthful color of the hair is furnished by PARKER'S HAIR BALM, which is deservedly popular from its superior cleanliness.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

GREAT interest is daily manifested in the invention of PROF. A. CORBETT, of No. 7 Warren St., New York. His method, "How to Make \$500 YEARLY PROFIT WITH TWELVE HENS," excites the zeal of all who raise poultry, and many have now availed themselves of the opportunity to bring into operation his valuable invention, for which he has received forty-five medals and diplomas. That all may have the benefit of his researches, he sends free to our readers all particulars.

BURNETT'S COCAINE

Promotes a Vigorous and Healthy Growth of the Hair. It has been used in thousands of cases where the hair was coming out, and has never failed to arrest its decay.

Use BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS—the best.

TOURISTS returning North from a sojourn South, and visiting New York city, should not forget a visit to SYFHER'S famous warehouses for bric-a-brac and rare articles of house adornment. Strangers are especially invited without feeling it a necessity to buy.

A RELIABLE LINIMENT.

THERE is nothing more serviceable or oftener needed in the family than a reliable liniment for sprains, bruises, etc. The Journal does not put an unreliable liniment for the sake of an advertisement. We do not believe in that kind of practice. But the Journal does take pleasure in calling attention to an article that has been advertised for many months in its columns, and which we personally in dorse as reliable and unsurpassed as a liniment. We do this the more readily from our personal knowledge of its beneficial results when used. We refer to DR. TOBIAS'S VENETIAN LINIMENT.

It is pronounced by thousands the best "PAIN DESTROYER" in the market for CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, MUSCULOTIC BITES, CUTS, BRUISES, SPRAINS, OLD SORES, PAINS IN THE LIMBS, BACK AND CHEST, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, FRECKLES, STIFFNESS IN THE JOINTS and contraction of the muscles. Taken internally in cases of DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA, SEA SICKNESS, CHOLERA, CROUP, COLIC, CRAMP and SICK HEADACHE, its SOOTHING and PENETRATING qualities are immediately felt. It is a perfectly harmless medicine. We have been led to speak in what may seem extravagant terms of its effects and reliability; but we assure our readers that it is JUST WHAT WE HAVE REPRESENTED IT.

Its fame has been established for nearly forty years, and it is one of the STANDARD PREPARATIONS of pharmacy, and is widely used. For horses, DR. TOBIAS'S HORSE LINIMENT is put up in pint bottles, and he also prepares the celebrated DERBY POWDERS. The price of the Family Liniment is 25 and 50 cents per bottle, and is for sale by all druggists. The Horse Liniment costs 90 cents per pint bottle; the Derby Powders, 25 cents per box.—*Lafayette Journal*, March 11.

HEGEMAN'S GASTRICINE.

A Specific for Dyspepsia. Sold by all Druggists, 25 cts. per box. Sent by mail. J. N. HEGEMAN & Co., Broadway, cor. 8th St., N. Y.

"Use Redding's Russia Salve."

INTERESTING!

The following will be found of interest to all who intend painting their houses this Spring:

The United States Capitol at Washington is painted exclusively with H. W. Johns' Asbestos Liquid White, as follows:

The stone work of the main or original building to correspond with the new wings, the dome and other outside iron work, and the inside wood and iron work.

Architect's Office, U. S. Capitol, Washington, D. C., Jan. 6th, 1879.

Dear Sir—You are at liberty to refer to me as using your Paint at the Capitol. Yours, respectfully, EDWARD CLARK, Architect, U. S. Capitol.

CAVENDISH, Vt., October 21st, 1882.

Gentlemen—I have just completed painting on my building with paint ordered from you Sept. 1st. It gives perfect satisfaction. I find the only misrepresentation to be this: One gallon will cover considerably more than the number of feet given—a good fault! My building looks tip-top, and all say they are the best colors yet seen in town. My painter says it is the best paint he ever spread. Yours, respectfully, E. G. WHITE.

Boston, March 16th, 1883.

Gentlemen—Last Spring I painted the exterior of the Fort Point House, Stockton, Me., with H. W. Johns' Asbestos Paints, and, upon examination this Spring, I find it in first-class condition, looking as good as new.

Therefore I have no hesitation in saying that these paints are the best I have ever seen, and would recommend them to all wanting a first-class article.

The severe Winter just past and the exposed situation of the Fort Point House gave the paints a very severe test, out of which they came in perfect condition. Respectfully yours, WM. D. LEWIS, Proprietor Fort Point House.

Office of Supt. of Construction, U. S. Custom House and Post Office, Chicago, Nov. 1st, 1882.

H. W. JOHNS' MAN'G CO., 87 Maiden Lane, New York.

Dear Sirs—In reply to your inquiry as to my opinion of the Asbestos Liquid Paints, I can say that after using several hundred gallons on both exterior and interior of this building, I am well pleased with it. It spreads and covers well, works easy and smooth, gives good satisfaction to the painters, who have a prejudice against mixed paints, and I believe will prove a durable and economical paint.

GALVESTON, Texas, Sept. 23d, 1882.

Gentlemen—By mail of this date I send you photograph of our Beach Pavilion on which was used your Asbestos Liquid Paints, and I am pleased to advise you that same have given perfect satisfaction. We contemplate erecting a large seaside hotel for accommodation of guests, Summer of 1883. Very respectfully, WM. H. SINCLAIR, President.

Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass., October 30th, 1882.

Gentlemen—In reply to yours of the 28th, referring to your paints, will say they have proved all that is recommended for them so far, and when we need more shall give you a call. I am, gentlemen, yours truly, J. W. TUCK, Steward Dean Academy.

OLD ORCHARD HOUSE, Me., June 18th, 1880.

To the H. W. JOHNS' MAN'G CO., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

The Old Orchard House having just been completed with two coats of Johns' Asbestos Paints in a manner perfectly satisfactory to me, I would endorse them as being not only of the most wonderful covering capacity, but also on the point of economy and manner of working under the brush. . . . Although two coats were called for under the contract, yet under the large piazza, I found one coat was entirely sufficient. (Signed) E. C. STAPLES, Proprietor.

SPRINGFIELD, Vt., March 20th, 1883.

Gentlemen—Please ship at once to me six gallons of Asbestos Paint. I expect to use a large amount of your paints the coming season. With an experience of 35 years in using all kinds of paint put upon the market, I much prefer yours to any other. Send the above order at once. A. L. ROBINSON.

FALMOUTH, Mass., March 30th, 1883.

Dear Sirs—Last Fall I bought your Asbestos Paint and with it painted half the trimmings on my house. The other half I painted with the best of white lead. At this time the "Asbestos" looks as white and good as when first applied, while the white lead paint looks as if struck with mold, and every knot in the wood shows plainly. Hereafter I shall use Asbestos and recommend it to others. Please send by express. . . . Yours truly, HENRY F. GIFFORD.

FARLEY, Dubuque Co., Iowa, March 13th, 1883.

Gentlemen—In 1878 I bought of you six gallons of Asbestos Paint. It looks well yet, and would like you to send to my address five gallons of the same kind—white. Please send me the price. . . . Yours truly, REV. I. NEWTON.

BERKELEY SPRINGS, W. Va., Sept. 12th, 1882.

Gentlemen—I am a painter by trade and have been using your paints; find them very good and recommend them. Will send you an order on receipt of your sample-sheets and price-list. Yours respectfully, ROBT. M. ADAMS.

NEWTON, N. C., January 31st, 1881.

Dear Sirs—I inclose check for last bill of paints and memorandum of what I now want. I have used many kinds of paints, but none that equals yours in beauty of finish and durability. Yours truly, J. B. MARTIN.

CROSS KEYS, Va., Sept. 11th, 1882.

Gentlemen—Summer before last I bought some paint of you for our Temperance Hall at this place. I like the paint very much. What will you sell me your Asbestos Roof Paint at? Yours very respectfully, J. P. WEBB, M.D.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J., January 29th, 1881.

H. W. JOHNS' MAN'G CO., New York.

Dear Sirs—After two years' test of your Asbestos Liquid Paint on my hotel, the Palisades Mountain House, I am pleased to say I consider it superior in every respect to any other I have ever used—not excepting the best white lead. Although only one coat of your Paint was used, it looks as fresh and perfect to-day as if it had been applied within a month. As you are aware, I am a large user of paints, and in future shall use no others. Yours truly, WILLIAM B. DANA.

PALISADES MOUNTAIN HOUSE, Englewood, N. J., June 30th, 1879.

H. W. JOHNS' MAN'G CO., 87 Maiden Lane, New York.

Dear Sirs—Our hotel, painted inside and out with your Asbestos Liquid Paints, presents a very beautiful appearance, which is remarked by all our guests. The paints have proven entirely satisfactory in every respect, and you are at liberty to refer to me at any time. Yours truly, D. HAMMOND, Proprietor.



Brain and Nerve Food.

Composed of the Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

IT RESTORES TO THE ACTIVE BRAIN OF MAN OR WOMAN THE ENERGY THAT HAS BEEN LOST BY DISEASE, WORRY OR OVER-WORK. IT REPAIRS VITALITY WHERE THERE HAS BEEN DEBILITY AND NERVOUSNESS, AND PREVENTS LOSS OF MEMORY AND BRAIN FATIGUE. IT PREVENTS CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF DEBILITY, AND RESTORES TO THE SYSTEM THE ELEMENTS THAT HAVE BEEN LOST IN EXCITEMENT AND ABUSE. PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 600,000 PACKAGES. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS OR MAIL, \$1. F. CROSBY & CO., 666 Sixth Avenue, New York.

POLESVILLE, Md., April 7th, 1882.

Dear Sirs—Several years ago I had some painting to do, and purchased half from you and half from another party, to test which would stand the weather best, so when I built a new house I would get the best. I find yours stood much better than the — paint, and now desire that you will send me your present prices, bearing in mind that freights from New York to this point are very high. Yours very truly, JOHN JONES.

87 W. BALTIMORE STREET, Baltimore, Md., April 3d, 1882.

Gentlemen—I had my house in the country painted with your Liquid Asbestos Paint four years ago, and it looks as bright and glossy now as when first applied. I contemplate some alterations and will need more paint. Please send me your sample-sheets and prices. Respectfully yours, FRED. W. WILD.

AUSTIN STATION, Texas, Feb. 26th, 1883.

Dear Sirs—Please send me your latest catalogue and samples of colors. I have used a good deal of your paint and it gives good satisfaction in this climate. Yours, etc., M. C. NUGENT.

Supt. of Bridges, I. & G. N. R.R. Chautauqua Lake Transit Co., Jamestown, N. Y., June 17th, 1882.

H. W. JOHNS' MAN'G CO., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

Gentlemen—I wish to say that after two years' trial, this company is satisfied that your paints are the most economical for painting their boats and buildings. This company has adopted the goods manufactured by you as standard, and use them exclusively. Yours truly, L. L. TRUE, Secretary.

LEVISTON, Pa., March 16th, 1882.

Dear Sirs—The paint purchased of you has given the best of satisfaction, and a number of persons who intend to repaint their buildings are asking about prices, and we expect to make good sales this season. Yours respectfully, H. W. KELLER & SON.

NEWARK VALLEY, N. Y., March 18th, 1882.

Gentlemen—Please send as soon as possible the following Asbestos Paints. . . . This is a small place, but I hope to make the trade of considerable importance. Have handled paints extensively for many years and consider these the best now in use, so can conscientiously recommend them. Yours truly, L. M. SMITH.

NANTASKET BEACH, November 1st, 1882.

Gentlemen—The "Clarendon Exchange" and the "Wayside Cafe" were destroyed by fire early the morning of the 25th ultimo. The buildings destroyed were built entirely of wood. On account of the wind being from the north and blowing almost a gale, my buildings, which were within forty feet of the fire, were completely at its mercy, but through hard work were saved. The roof of my hotel, the "Vine Cafe," was painted with Johns' Asbestos Roof Paint, so that when the burning brands lodged upon the roof they only staid a moment, rolling off and doing no damage whatever. Yours truly, EDWARD O'CONNOR, Prop.

The following letter from a well-known dealer in building materials will explain itself:

AKRON, Ohio, Feb. 24th, 1883.

Mr. — In reply to your request to give you my opinion of H. W. Johns' paints, I take pleasure in stating that I have been handling these paints for nearly eight years, keeping them on sale in all the different shades, and using them in my building business, and I have no hesitancy in saying I believe them to be the cheapest and best paints in use, not excepting pure Lead and Oil. They are cheaper, because they will spread over more surface and cover better. I know to a certainty that two coats will cover better and last longer than three of any other paint, and it will out-wear and retain its lustre and color better than any other. I have tried many kinds of paint, and had concluded, before using these, that pure lead and oil was the only reliable paint, but after years of experience I am entirely satisfied that these paints are much better and more economical to use. (Signed) D. W. THOMAS.

Pamphlet containing samples of our new colors, with designs showing their effect upon each other, and information about painting, will be sent free by mail upon application to H. W. JOHNS' MAN'G CO., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

"This is the first time I have had teeth drawn with gas without feeling it"—a remark often made at Dr. COLTON'S, in the Cooper Institute. Gas fresh every day.

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THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL Stomach Bitters, AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS.

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THE BOOK OF THE 19TH CENTURY! "PROGRESS AND POVERTY," By HENRY GEORGE, Lovell's Library 52. Price 20c. For sale by all Newsdealers.

40 CARDS, all lap-corner, Gilt Edge, Glass, Motto, and Chromo. Letter-verse and case, name in Gold and Jet, 10 cts. WEST & CO., WESTFIELD, CONN.

CARDS NEW STYLES: Gold Beveled Edge and Chromo Visiting Cards, finest quality, largest variety and lowest prices, 50c. chromos with name, 10c., a present with each order. CLINTON BROS. & Co., Clintonville, Conn.

180 Fine Decalcomanias, 25c.; 50 Choice, 10c.; 125 Mixed, 10c.; Agent's Outfit, 25c.; Complete Outfits for ornamenting on Wood, China, Glass, etc., 50c., 75c., \$1. Catalogue free. E. RETTBERG & Co., Cleveland, O.

NO HOUSE SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE. Also Indispensable to Travelers. It is a genuine Filter, and will last for years. Price, 50 cts. Mailed free with Price List to Agents. STODDARD LOCK CO., 104 Reade St., New York.

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50 Large Chromos, new & pretty as ever published, name on, 10c. VANN & Co., New Haven, Conn.

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The untold miseries that result from indiscretion in early life may be alleviated and cured. Those who doubt this assertion should purchase and read the new medical work published by the Peabody Medical Institute, Boston, entitled *The Science of Life; Or, Self-Preservation*. It is not only a complete and perfect treatise on Manhood, Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, etc., but it contains one hundred and twenty-five prescriptions for acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable, so proved by the author, whose experience for 21 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. It contains 300 pages, bound in beautiful embossed covers, full gilt, embellished with the very finest steel engravings, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary or professional—than any work retailed in this country for \$2.50, or the money will be refunded. Price only \$1.25 by mail. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association. Illustrated sample sent on receipt of 6 cts. Send now. Address, PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, or DR. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. The author may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience.

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\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

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15 Photographs of Actresses in tights (Ct.), 5-dollar bill Curiosity, and 10 startling Secrets by mail, 30c. S. & Co., Box 63, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

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50 Elegant Hand Bouquet, Pond Lily, Horseshoe Lily of the Valley, etc., Cards, name on, 10 cts. Sample Book free with \$1 order. STAR CARD CO., Clintonville, Ct.

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This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world. \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

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We will not sell less than 25c. We put them up in packages containing 25 for 25c., 2 packs for 40c., or 4 packs 100 photographs, no two alike for 60c. Bear in mind our goods are not cheap, wood cuts or lithographs, but genuine photographs, each one separately mounted on fine card board. Send P. O. Stamp, 25c., or 1c. for all amounts less than \$1, and address BIJOU PHOTO CO., 9 Warren Street, New York.

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100,000 Catarrhal cases have applied to me for relief. Many thousands have received my Specific, and are cured. We deem it only fair that every one who wishes should have the opportunity to ascertain whether we are able to accomplish all that we claim; and for this purpose we add a few of the many hundreds of unsolicited certificates which have been sent to us by grateful patients—as well as the addresses of some who have been successfully treated, almost any of whom will doubtless respond to any inquiry by letter, if accompanied by a stamp to pay postage. Having been cured themselves, they doubtless will be willing to let the afflicted know where they can find certain relief. We have thousands of these certificates from all classes—physicians, clergymen, lawyers, judges, merchants, bankers and business men.

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I am glad to say that I found your medicine all that can be claimed for it. I am fully restored. J. H. SIGFRIED, Pottsville, Pa.

I do not regret the money it cost in using your medicine. I can heartily recommend your treatment. E. J. LIPPINCOTT, Clarksboro, Gloucester Co., N. J.

I have used your Catarrh treatment and am cured. A thousand thanks to you for so sure a remedy. FANNIE DEMENT, Dyer Station, Tenn.

I am much pleased to say that I have used the treatment faithfully with the happiest and best results. JOHN A. PRATT, Goffs Falls, N. H.

Your treatment has proved a complete success in my case; the disease had troubled me for about fifteen years. Yours truly, THOS. D. JONES, Middle Granville, N. Y.

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Now I am cured; head free; air passages all open, and breathing natural. A thousand thanks to you for so sure a remedy. JUDGE J. COLLETT, Lima, Ohio.

Your Cold Air Inhaling Balm has proved a great benefit to Mrs. Marble as well as myself. I can heartily recommend it to others. E. MARBLE, Concord, Mich.

It affords me great pleasure to notify you that I have, as I sincerely believe, entirely recovered from that loathsome disease, catarrh, through your very beneficial treatment. B. BENEDICT, Baltimore, Md.

Passages of the head began to open, throat and bronchial tubes grew better, cough ceased, and now I can see to write. I owe my life to your treatment. THOS. J. DAILY, Troy, O.

I received your Catarrh Specific some time ago, and used as directed. It acted like a charm. It cured my cough and stopped that wheezing I had in my throat. JAMES W. SANDERS, Five Mile, Mason Co., W. Va.

My throat is now so well restored that I can lecture daily without any difficulty, and find no difficulty whatever in preaching. E. B. FAIRFIELD, D.D., L.L.D., Manistee, Mich.

I am cured, another formidable case at last yielded to your treatment. W. B. MORSE, Bryan, Texas.

I am now entirely cured. When I had used it three months I felt like a different woman. Too much cannot be said in favor of your Catarrh treatment. It has saved my life. MRS. E. G. MITCHELL, Fairbury, Ill.

Mrs. Mitchell lives near me and has used your treatment with perfect success, and is now well and hearty. This I am witness to. JOHN G. STEERS, Fairbury, Ill.

Mr. J. C. WILMOTH, of Oxford, Ind., writes: You can say to whoever you like, that your Catarrh medicine has done me wonders; it has driven the disease out of my system.

Catarrh is a Dangerous Disease,

and should not be trifled with; care should be taken to look for the first indications, and cure them promptly. If your case is a bad one, affecting the throat and Bronchial tubes, producing tickling, coughing and an almost constant effort to clear the passages, with tough, vile phlegm in the glottis on getting up in the morning, which is hard to eject, and other plain symptoms that the disease is stealing into the lungs, it should be attended to promptly and thoroughly.

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Thousands of sufferers have applied to me for relief. Many thousands more are waiting, fearful it would be an experiment that would only end in failure. Do not trifle away your opportunity. You may be sure that Catarrh takes no backward step. Your case may be daily growing beyond the reach of human aid. The statements of others who have found Child's Catarrh Specific the only certain sure cure should have weight, and convince you of the hopefulness of your own case.

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